

CAPTAIN AMERICA'S

# WEIRD TALES

OCT.  
NO. 74

10¢





# WHICH ONE SHALL WE SEND YOU?

## "RITA" RED-HEADED DRINK & WET DOLL WITH RUBBER WONDERSKIN



SHE DRINKS!  
SHE WETS!  
SHE SLEEPS!

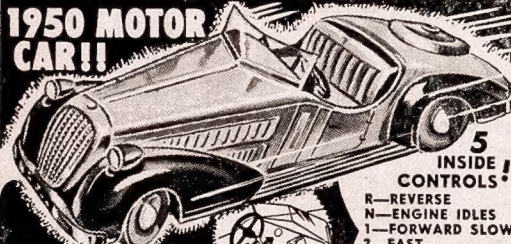
Thrill your child with vivacious red-haired "RITA"—sensational 13 inch Drink-and Wet Doll of squeezable rubber WONDERSKIN—the amazing new LIFE-LIKE DOLL SKIN! Adorable red-haired "RITA" is every child's dream come true! She has sparkling blue eyes that open and close—she drinks from her bottle with rubber nipple (included)—and then wets her diaper. You can bathe her—move her cuddly arms, legs and head—make her walk and sleep.

**SEND NO MONEY.** (C.O.D., you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

Imagine Only **\$2.98** Complete

## SENSATIONAL CONTINENTAL DESIGNED NEW

### 1950 MOTOR CAR!!



### AMAZING DASH-BOARD CONTROLLED!

Turn the key and the car is off! You can make it go wherever you wish because it's a genuine 3 gear motor car that shifts into first, second, third or reverse. . . And if you want to stop, keep your hand on the steering wheel and pull on your brake! It's the miniature version of a grown-up convertible with all of the same features . . . long, slim lines, real rubber-walled tires, a pleatless windshield, straight running board, and two front headlights! Comes already assembled in bright modern colors. . . A REAL toy for Junior, and Mom and Dad too, that will ride straight into every heart! **SEND NO MONEY.** Rush your order today. Remit your order and we pay postage or C.O.D. plus postage.

- 5 INSIDE! CONTROLS!**
- R—REVERSE
  - N—ENGINE IDLES
  - 1—FORWARD SLOW
  - 2—FAST
  - 3—FASTER
  - STEERING WHEEL CONTROL AND
  - BRAKE LEVER

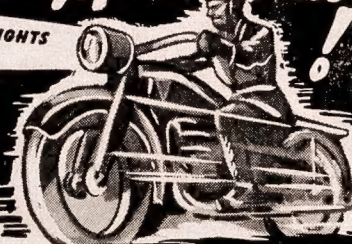
Imagine Only **\$2.98** complete

## Exciting Motor SPEED

FLASHES HEADLIGHTS AS IT RACES!

### THIS 'MOTOR' HAS EVERYTHING

- REAL FLASHING HEADLIGHT
- WIND-UP MOTOR
- SPEED-DEMON DRIVER
- LICENSE PLATE AND PACKAGE-CARRIER

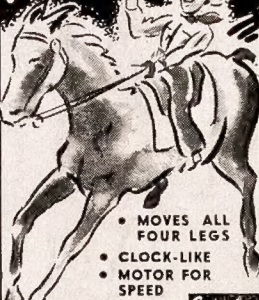


Imagine only **\$1.98** COMPLETE

Here is the most exciting motorcycle for every young fellow. He'll be thrilled and fascinated when a real, honest-a-goodness headlight flashes on and off, as **MOTOR SPEED** is off to the races. When you "warm-up" the motor by a quick wind-up, this motorcycle goes like a speed-demon . . . but it's all thrills and no spills. Colorful . . . life-like . . . **MOTOR SPEED** is made of metal, complete in such details as license plate, motor and package-carrier. When **MOTOR SPEED** races with **FLASHING HEADLIGHTS**, every youngster will say, "This is the best toy I ever got." Get it for him today!

**SEND NO MONEY!** Rush your order today. Remit with order and we pay postage, or C.O.D. plus postage.

## "BROWN BEAUTY" HORSE!



- MOVES ALL FOUR LEGS
- CLOCK-LIKE
- MOTOR FOR SPEED
- COLORFUL SADDLE AND REINS

**BROWN BEAUTY** is the newest mechanical horse out today! He's a real beauty, made of gleaming metal and colorfully painted. You turn on his clock-like motor, and **Brown Beauty** moves all four legs to ride away rapidly. On his back sits **TEXAS KID** . . . made of attractive plastic . . . wearing a rough an' ready western outfit, with his trusty 6-shooter, poised for action. **SEND NO MONEY.** RUSH YOUR ORDER TODAY! Remit with order and we pay postage, or C.O.D. plus postage.

## "JUMBO" WALKING ELEPHANT!



Here is the elephant with jumbo appeal for every child. **CAPTIVATING**—because he walks just like a real elephant . . . moves all four legs when his clock-like motor is turned on. **MAGNIFICENT**—because he's made of colorful . . . glistening . . . durable metal, and moves with mechanical motor force. **CATCHES YOUR IMAGINATIONS**—because everything about **JUMBO**, the King of all Elephants, suggests a circus . . . his gay bright colors . . . his beautiful red blanket . . . his proud parade step. Send for **JUMBO**, the mechanical elephant today! **SEND NO MONEY.** Rush your order today. Remit with order and we pay postage or C.O.D. plus postage.

**\$1.49** COMPLETE

## TUMMY BEAR

WITH FLASHING ELECTRIC EYES!

LIGHTS UP WHEN YOU TICKLE ITS TUMMY!

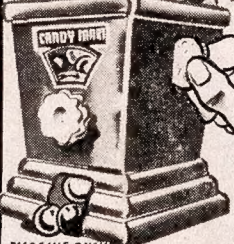
**TUMMY BEAR** will completely fascinate every child and grown-up who sees him! He's soft and cuddly with a brown bear's face that just begs to be loved. When you squeeze his tummy, his eyes light up with delight! Battery and bulbs for eyes come completely assembled inside the bear and can be easily replaced at any time . . . a lifetime gift! The special, long-life battery is carefully insulated and absolutely safe. **TUMMY** eyes are really flashlight bulbs beautifully colored to look just like bright eyes. Comes in assorted colors. **SEND NO MONEY.** Remit with order and we pay postage or C.O.D. plus postage.



IMAGINE ONLY **\$2.98** complete

## LOOK CANDY MART BANK

A Real Vending Machine



- DISPENSES BUBBLE GUM
- SAVES COINS—FROM 1¢ TO QUARTER
- FASCINATING FOR YOUNG AND OLD

**FREE!** A LARGE PACKAGE OF BUBBLE GUM WITH EVERY MACHINE! It's fun galore for youngsters with this wonderful CANDY MART BANK! It works like a charm—just drop your coin in the slot and get a handful of bubblegum. The money the kiddies save is stored in a special compartment that stays safely locked and only you can open! Boys and girls can't resist the Candy Mart Bank—it's like a real store machine. Here's the best way over for youngsters to save pennies, nickels, dimes or quarters and have a treat too! Comes complete in bright plastic colors with a shiny knob and clear, round globe-top for goodies. Order now and get **Candy Mart Bank** plus a free bubblegum supply! **SEND NO MONEY.** Rush your order today. Remit order and we pay postage or C.O.D. Plus postage.

IMAGINE ONLY **\$1.98** PLUS 15¢ FOR 15¢ BUBBLE GUM SUPPLY REFILLS

## NOVELTY MART — Dept. 101 - 59 E. 8th St., N. Y. 3, N. Y.

Please send me the following: ☐ C.O.D. plus postage ☐ Cash or M.O. enclosed

|                                       |      |                                     |      |
|---------------------------------------|------|-------------------------------------|------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> RITA DOLL    | 2.98 | <input type="checkbox"/> ELEPHANT   | 1.49 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> MOTOR CAR    | 2.98 | <input type="checkbox"/> TUMMY BEAR | 2.98 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> MOTORCYCLE   | 1.98 | <input type="checkbox"/> CANDY BANK | 1.98 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> BROWN BEAUTY | 1.49 |                                     |      |

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

**COUPON**  
**SEND NO MONEY**

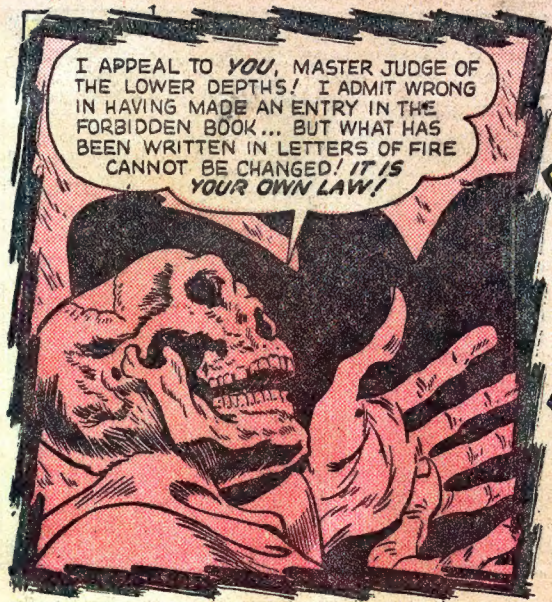
Any item rushed to you completely postpaid if you remit with order. Or if you prefer, we will ship C.O.D. plus a few cents postage. **BUT Send this coupon while the supply lasts!**



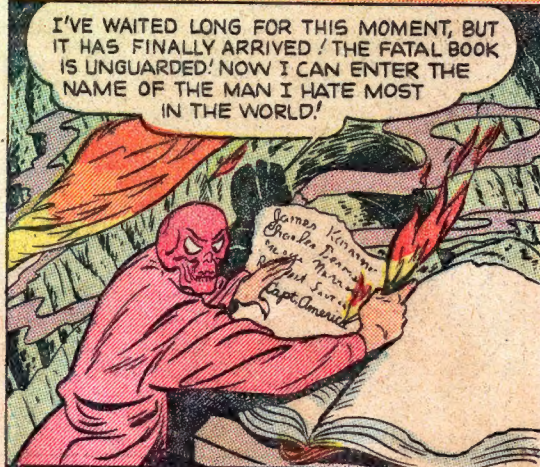
# CAPTAIN AMERICA

## in "THE RED SKULL STRIKES AGAIN!"

6047



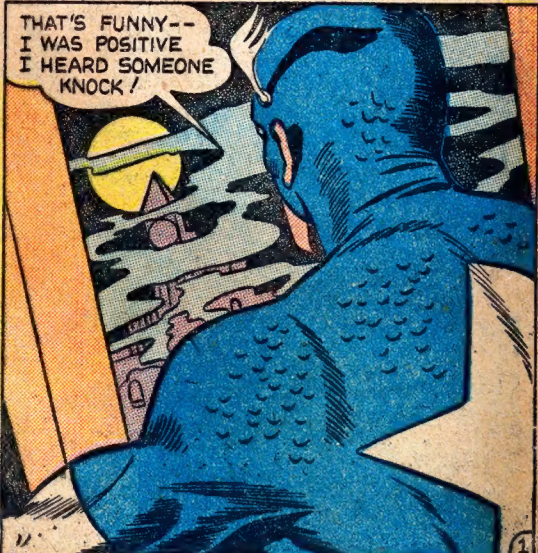
DOWN DEEP IN THE LOWER REGIONS, BEYOND THE GRAVE, A SINISTER CREATURE MAKES AN ENTRY IN A GREAT LEDGER...



AS THE MESSENGER OF THE POWERS OF DARKNESS PREPARES FOR HIS JOURNEY TO THE LAND OF THE LIVING, HE SCANS THE LIST FOR THOSE WHOSE TIME HAS COME...



... AND AS THE BELL TOWER STRIKES THE SOLEMN HOUR OF MIDNIGHT, CAPTAIN AMERICA PREPARES FOR BED...







THE TIME HAS COME, CAPTAIN AMERICA, FOR YOUR DEPARTURE! YOUR NAME HAS APPEARED IN THE GREAT VOLUME!

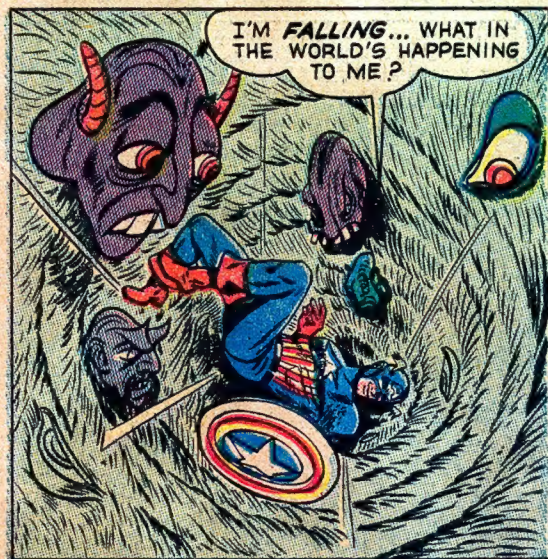


I DON'T KNOW WHAT MASQUERADE YOU'RE FROM, BUT I'LL SOON ... HEY! I CAN'T MOVE!

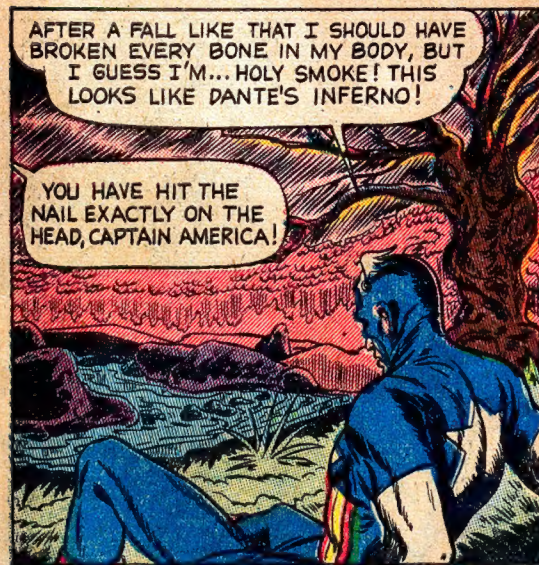
YOUR EFFORTS TO RESIST ARE FUTILE -- THERE IS NO ESCAPE FOR THOSE WHOSE NAMES HAVE BEEN WRITTEN IN FIRE!



YOUR JOURNEY TO THE LOWER REGION IS AT HAND! **DESCEND!**

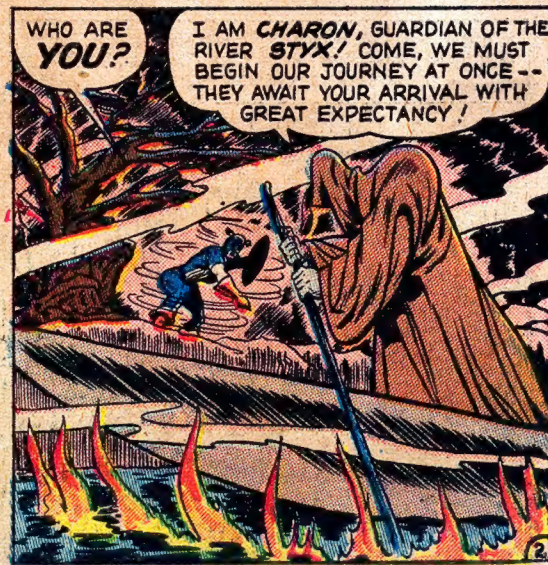


I'M **FALLING**... WHAT IN THE WORLD'S HAPPENING TO ME?



AFTER A FALL LIKE THAT I SHOULD HAVE BROKEN EVERY BONE IN MY BODY, BUT I GUESS I'M... HOLY SMOKE! THIS LOOKS LIKE DANTE'S INFERNO!

YOU HAVE HIT THE NAIL EXACTLY ON THE HEAD, CAPTAIN AMERICA!



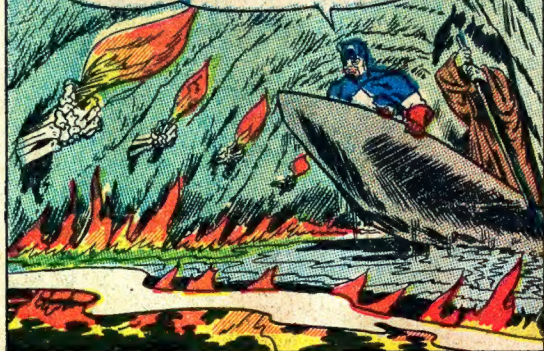
WHO ARE **YOU?**

I AM **CHARON**, GUARDIAN OF THE RIVER **STYX**! COME, WE MUST BEGIN OUR JOURNEY AT ONCE -- THEY AWAIT YOUR ARRIVAL WITH GREAT EXPECTANCY!

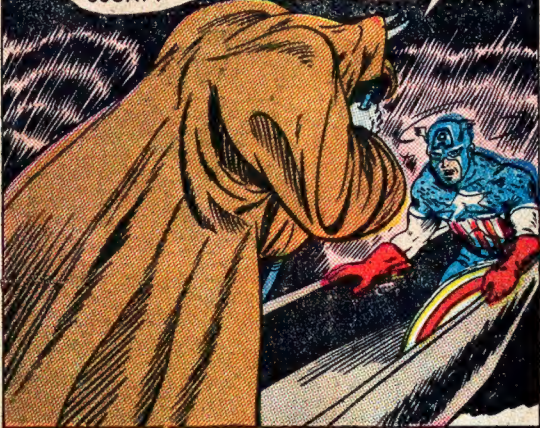


DRAWN INTO THE BOAT BY A COMPELLING FORCE AGAINST WHICH ALL EFFORT PROVES USELESS, THE STRANGE CARGO IN ITS STRANGE VESSEL GLIDES SILENTLY THROUGH THE STYGIAN GLOOM...

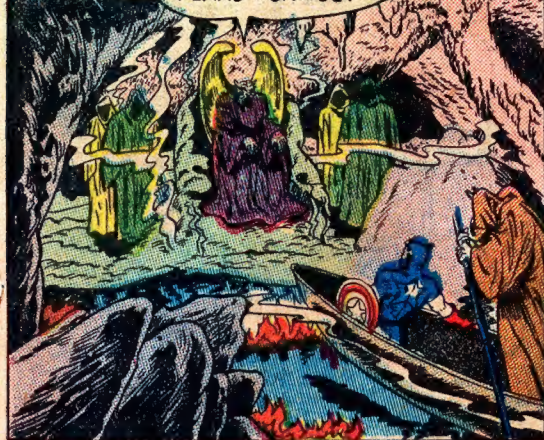
THIS CAN'T BE TRUE! THOSE HANDS AND THOSE TORCHES... IT JUST CAN'T BE! IF THIS IS THE WORLD OF THE DEAD, WHAT AM I DOING HERE? I'M ALIVE!



THAT IS WHAT THEY ALL SAY WHEN THEY FIRST ARRIVE! I'VE HEARD IT SO OFTEN -- BUT YOU'LL GET USED TO THE THOUGHT -- IN TIME! QUIET NOW -- WE ARE ABOUT TO ENTER THE CHAMBER WHERE THE POWER OF DARKNESS HOLDS COURT!



WELCOME, CAPTAIN AMERICA! WELCOME! YOUR BEING SENT HERE IS A SURPRISE -- BUT NONETHELESS GREATLY APPRECIATED! WE HAVE MADE SPECIAL PLANS FOR YOU!



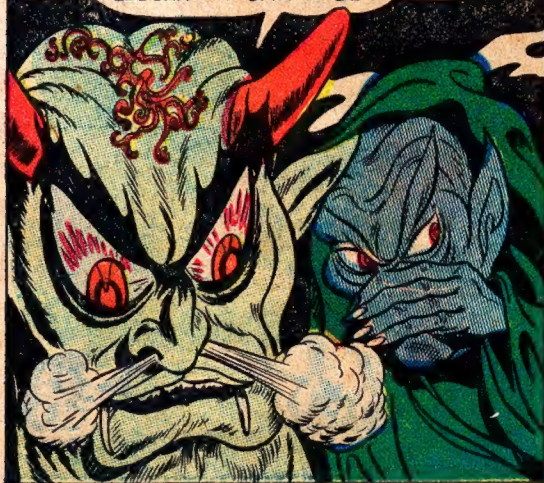
I DON'T PRETEND TO KNOW WHAT THIS IS ABOUT -- BUT I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THIS PLACE... AND I DON'T INTEND TO HANG AROUND!

HA! HA! HO! HO! OF THE THOUSANDS WHO HAVE COME THIS WAY, I MUST SAY YOU HAVE MORE SPUNK THAN MOST! WE SHALL TRULY ENJOY BREAKING YOUR FIERY SPIRIT!



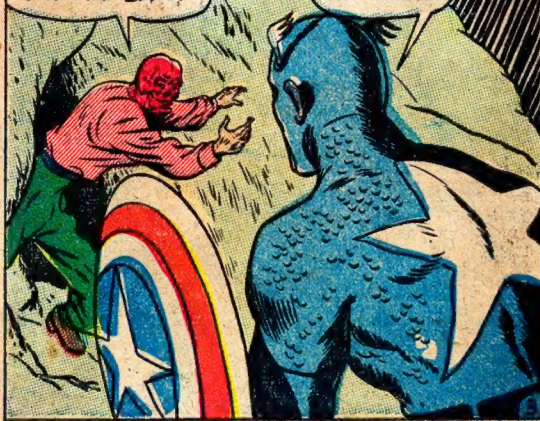
A WORD WITH YOU, MASTER!

WHAT? A MISTAKE? IMPOSSIBLE! HIS NAME APPEARS IN FIERY LETTERS IN THE LEDGER! IT CAN'T BE!



MISTAKE OR NOT -- IT MAKES LITTLE DIFFERENCE NOW! THERE IS NO RETURN FROM THE LOWER REGIONS -- IT IS THE LAW!

SO IT'S YOU, RED SKULL! ONLY YOU WOULD REACH OUT FROM BEYOND THE DEAD TO SEEK REVENGE!







AND I **SHALL** HAVE MY REVENGE! IT WAS **I** WHO WROTE YOUR NAME IN THE VOLUME OF THE DEAD... AND NOW YOU ARE HERE AT LAST!

THAT CUTS NO ICE WITH ME-- I'VE BEATEN YOU BEFORE AND I'LL DO IT AGAIN! HERE OR **ANYWHERE ELSE!**



**SILENCE! I REIGN HERE -- AND I ALONE SHALL DECIDE WHAT IS TO BE DONE!**



I APPEAL TO **YOU**, MASTER JUDGE OF THE LOWER DEPTHS! I ADMIT WRONG IN HAVING MADE AN ENTRY IN THE FORBIDDEN BOOK... BUT WHAT HAS BEEN WRITTEN IN LETTERS OF FIRE CANNOT BE CHANGED! **IT IS YOUR OWN LAW!**



WHAT YOU SAY IS QUITE TRUE -- YET HE WHO **MAKES** THE LAW CAN ALSO **BREAK** IT! BOTH OF YOU SHALL HAVE YOUR CHANCE AT THAT WHICH YOU BOTH WANT **MOST...**



YOU, RED SKULL, SHALL HAVE YOUR CHANCE FOR **REVENGE**... AND **YOU**, CAPTAIN AMERICA, SHALL HAVE THE OPPORTUNITY TO EARN YOUR RIGHT TO RETURN TO THE LAND OF THE MORTALS!

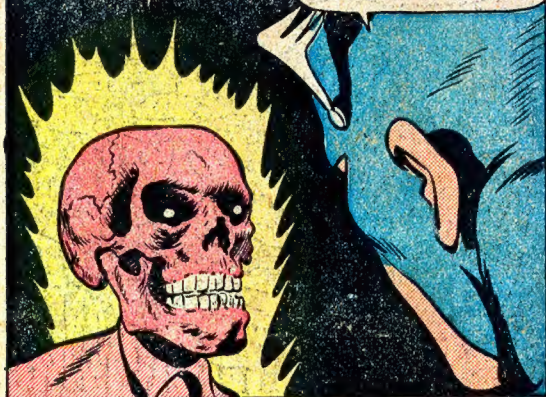


THE TWO OF YOU SHALL LOCK IN COMBAT UNTIL ONE IS VANQUISHED! WHOEVER WINS SHALL HAVE WON HIS CHOICE! NOW THEN, PREPARE FOR BATTLE !!



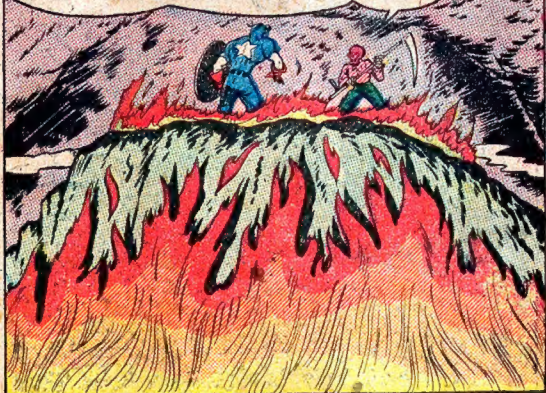
NOW WE SHALL SEE WHO WILL BE THE VICTOR, CAPTAIN AMERICA! I HAVE PLANNED THIS MEETING FOR A LONG TIME -- AND I HAVE PLANNED **WELL!** YOU SHALL NOT WIN!

THAT'S SOMETHING YOU'LL HAVE TO PROVE!

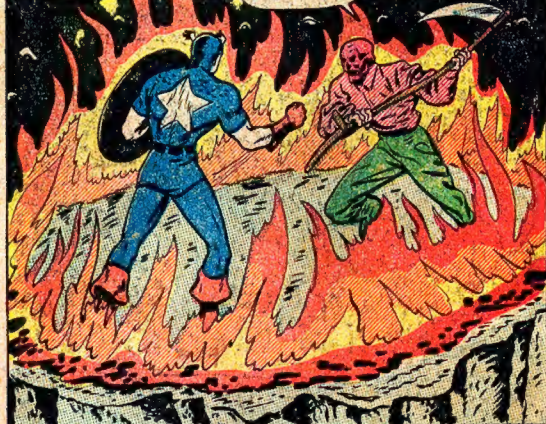


QUICKLY, A BAND OF FIRE IS DRAWN ABOUT THE TWO-- AND WITHIN THIS FIERY RING THE GLADIATORS OF LIGHT AND DARKNESS PREPARE TO DO BATTLE...

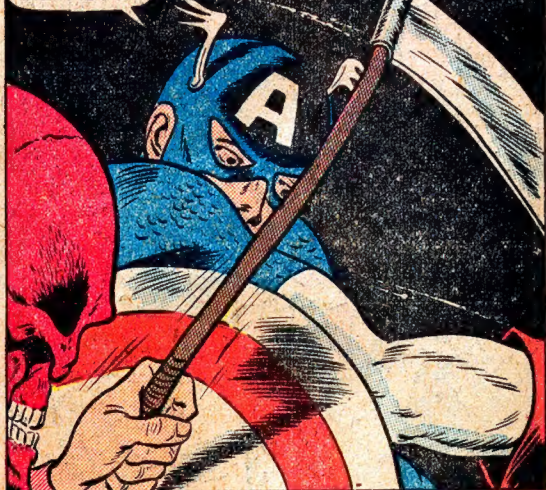
YOUR PUNY EFFORTS WILL BE OF LITTLE VALUE! HERE THE FORCES ARE ON **MY** SIDE!



THIS IS NO ORDINARY SCYTHE-- BUT THE ONE USED BY THE **GRIM REAPER** HIMSELF! ALL I NEED DO IS TOUCH YOU WITH IT, AND YOU'LL NEVER SEE THE LIGHT OF THE MORTAL WORLD AGAIN!!

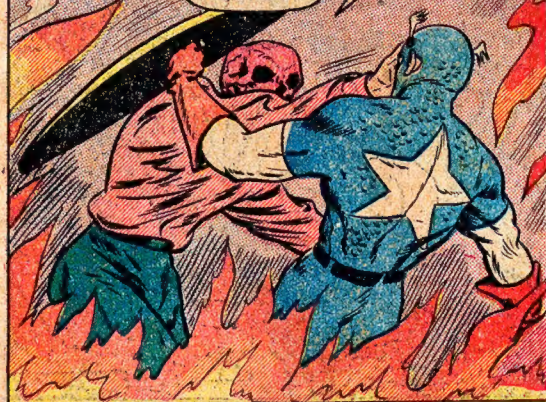


YOU HAVEN'T TOUCHED ME **YET!**

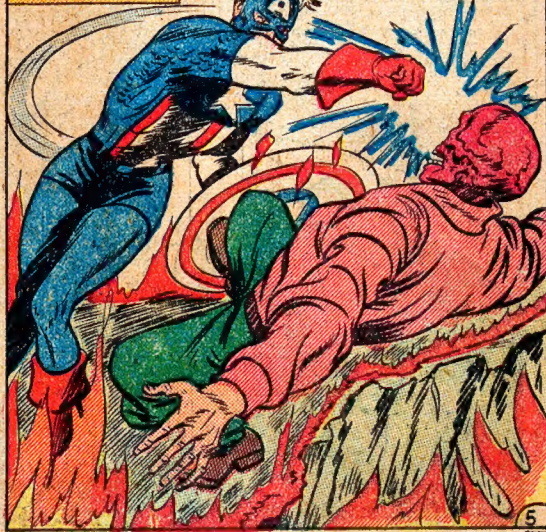


SILENTLY THE STRUGGLE CONTINUES, AND INCH BY INCH THE RED SKULL FORCES THE VALIANT FIGHTER BACK...

YOU'LL FIND THE FLAMING PITS A COMFORTABLE RESTING PLACE FOR ALL ETERNITY, CAPTAIN AMERICA!



SUDDENLY!...





AS THE RED SKULL PLUNGES HEADLONG INTO THE FLAMING INFERNO, CAPTAIN AMERICA INSTINCTIVELY REACHES FOR HIM...



SLOWLY THE CIRCLE OF FLAME DWINDLES... AND AS A HUSHED SILENCE FALLS ACROSS THE ROCKY CHAMBER, CAPTAIN AMERICA SPEAKS OUT IN A CLEAR AND DEFIANT VOICE...

I HAVE WON THE BATTLE -- AND NOW I DEMAND MY RETURN TO THE WORLD OF MORTALS!

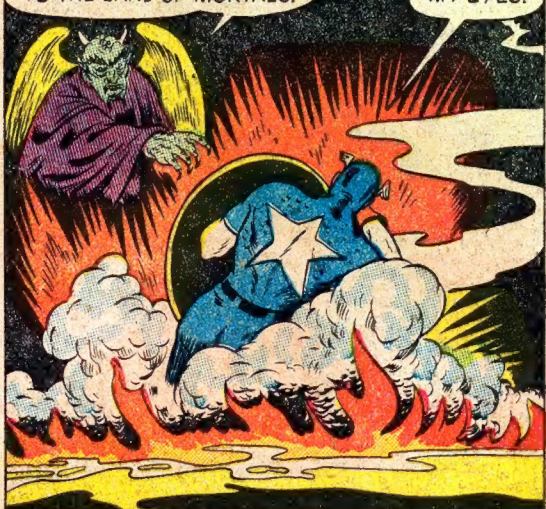


NO ONE, IN ALL ETERNITY, HAS EVER RETURNED FROM THE LOWER REGIONS! YOU, CAPTAIN AMERICA, ARE THE FIRST AND THE LAST TO DO SO!

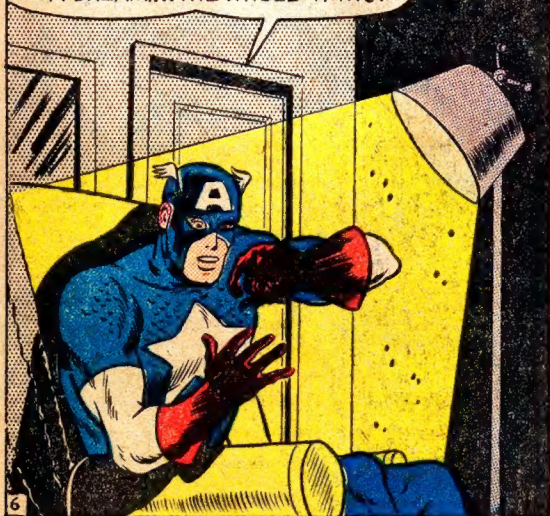


ASCEND, CAPTAIN AMERICA-- TO THE LAND OF MORTALS!

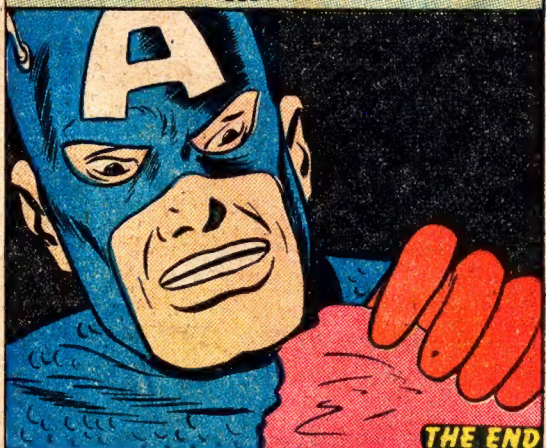
THE GLARE! MY EYES!



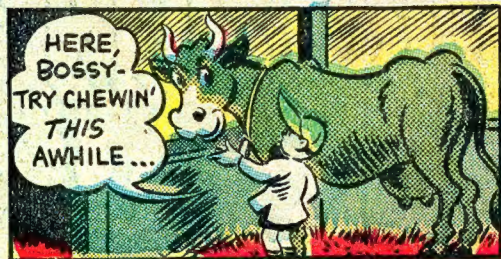
THE BLINDING LIGHT! IT MUST HAVE BEEN ALL A DREAM!...THE WHOLE THING!



BUT AS CAPTAIN AMERICA STARES DOWN AT HIS HAND, A LOOK OF DOUBT COMES INTO HIS EYES! FOR THERE, STILL TIGHTLY CLUTCHED BETWEEN HIS FINGERS, IS A BLOOD-RED PIECE OF RAGGED CLOTH!







Dubble Bubble Gum is best  
for you and me and all the rest  
**GET SOME TODAY!**  
1¢ with Comics, Fortunes, Facts



# AMUSE YOURSELF AND AMAZE YOUR FRIENDS!

## WONDERFUL PREMIUM OFFER!

with your purchase amounting to \$2.47 or more



### FLASH-LITE GUN

#### MORE THAN A TOY

Useful for anyone. A must with summer campers. Great for flashing code. Sure-fire trigger, snaps out on release. Nickel finish, won't chip or rust. Two heavy duty batteries. Long life. Powerful spot-light, scientific reflector.

Complete with Batteries \$1.49 and Bulb

### JEM. JR. 120 CAMERA



#### YOU CAN'T BEAT IT!

All metal construction; large horizontal and vertical view finders; optically ground and polished taking lens; built-in synchro shutter. Takes 8 full size 2 1/4 x 3 1/4 pictures on Eastman 120, or its equivalent. Factory

guaranteed. (Tax included)

Think of it! Only \$4.79

### MAGIC BULLET GUN



#### WITH SUPER TELESCOPIC SITE

Made of sturdy plastic. Safe—bullet never leaves gun. Powerful moving hammer action, grip handle control and hair trigger response. Loud report. Signal whistle attachment.

A swell-looking gun! Only 98¢

### THIS AMUSING SQUIRT RING



#### AT NO EXTRA COST

With order of \$2.47 or more... A fine joke to play on your friends! As they look closely, press bulb and surprise them.

Regular Price 69¢

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

5-Day return privilege

— USE THIS COUPON —

UNITED NOVELTY CO.,  
411 First Ave. N., Minneapolis, Minn.  
Please send me the items checked, for which I enclose \$\_\_\_\_\_ or C.O.D., Plus Postage.  
☐ Flash-Lite Gun \$1.49  
☐ Wallet; state choice in margin 1.49  
☐ Jem Jr. 120 Camera 4.79  
☐ Magic Bullet Gun .98  
If my order amounts to \$2.47 or more, send me also Squirt Ring.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
Town \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

### Dagwood-Blondie Picture Wallets

Also Cowboy, Race Horse, Scenic Styles



#### GENUINE LEATHER

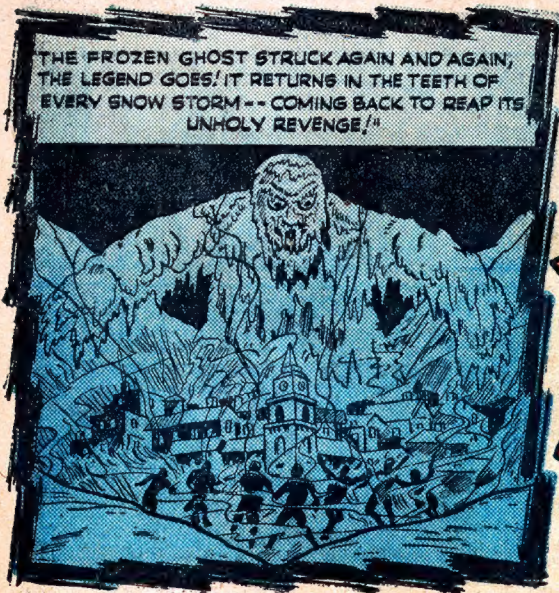
Handsome finish, zipper all-round closure. Contains plastic coin separator slots, compartments for bills, identification card, photos and memos. Compact and handy. Everybody needs one. (Price includes Tax)

Regularly \$2.00, This Offer \$1.49

**UNITED NOVELTY CO., 411 FIRST AVE. NORTH MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.**



THE FROZEN GHOST STRUCK AGAIN AND AGAIN,  
THE LEGEND GOES! IT RETURNS IN THE TEETH OF  
EVERY SNOW STORM -- COMING BACK TO REAP ITS  
UNHOLY REVENGE!



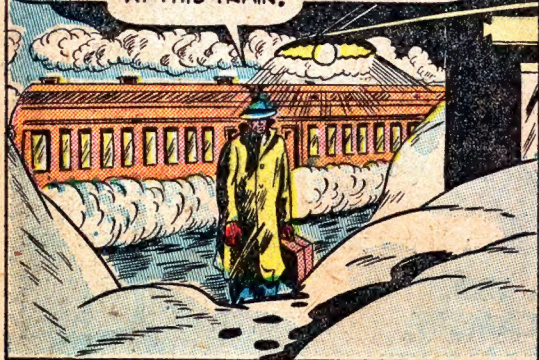
## THE LEGEND OF...

# "THE FROZEN GHOST!"

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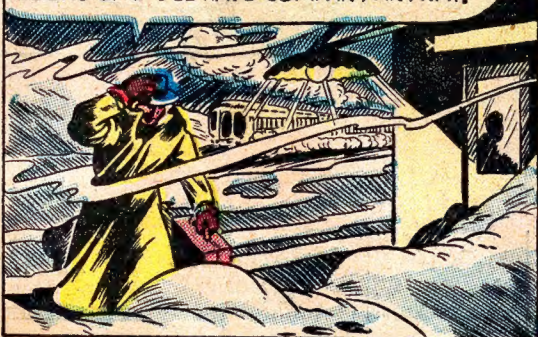
A STARK BLUE-WHITE NIGHT GREETES REPORTER  
JACK DAVIS AS HE ALIGHTS AT THE BLEAK  
VILLAGE OF PONT BLANC, CANADA...

BRRR! WHAT A PLACE! IT SHOULDN'T HAPPEN TO  
A POLAR BEAR! AND THERE'S NO SIGN OF THE  
SLEIGH THAT WAS SUPPOSED TO MEET ME  
AT THIS TRAIN!



WITH ONLY THE EERIE SOUND OF THE WHISTLE AND  
THE HISS OF THE STEAM CUTTING THE COLD AIR,  
HIS LAST LINK TO OUTSIDE CIVILIZATION CHUGS  
AWAY! LEFT ALONE, THE CENTER CITY NEWSMAN  
TRUDGES TOWARD THE STATION HUT...

THIS PLACE GIVES ME THE CREEPS -- BUT I  
GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE TO WAIT! WELL --  
LOOKS LIKE I'LL HAVE COMPANY ANYWAY!



HELLO! MIND IF I SIT DOWN?  
THE SLEIGH THE LOCAL INN  
WAS SUPPOSED TO SEND  
FOR ME HASN'T SHOWN UP  
YET!

THINGS HERE  
ARE NOT AS  
IN THE BIG  
CITY -- RELAX --  
YOU MAY HAVE  
A LONG WAIT!

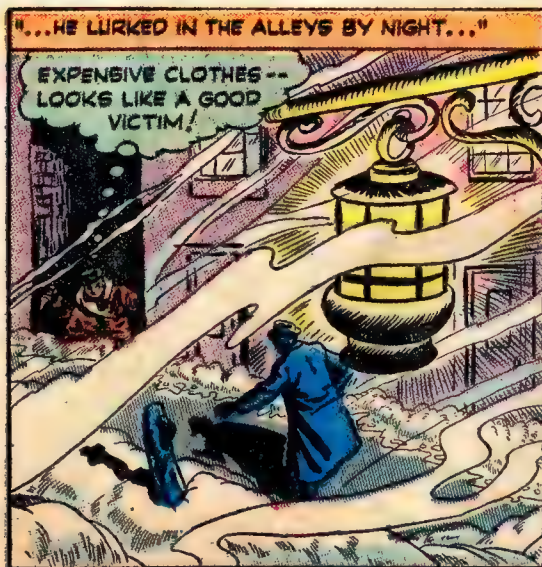
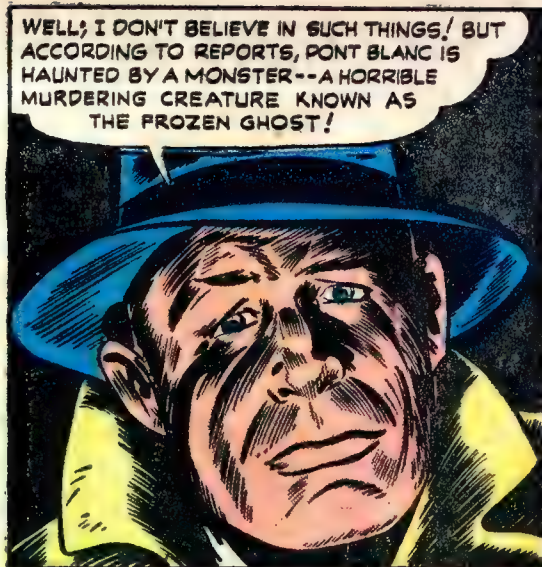


SAY, IF YOU LIVE HERE, MAYBE  
YOU CAN HELP ME! MY NEWSPAPER  
SENT ME UP HERE FOR A FEATURE  
STORY... ON... ON THE CREEPY  
LEGEND THAT'S SUPPOSED TO  
BE TERRIFYING PONT BLANC!

LEGEND?  
WHAT  
LEGEND?





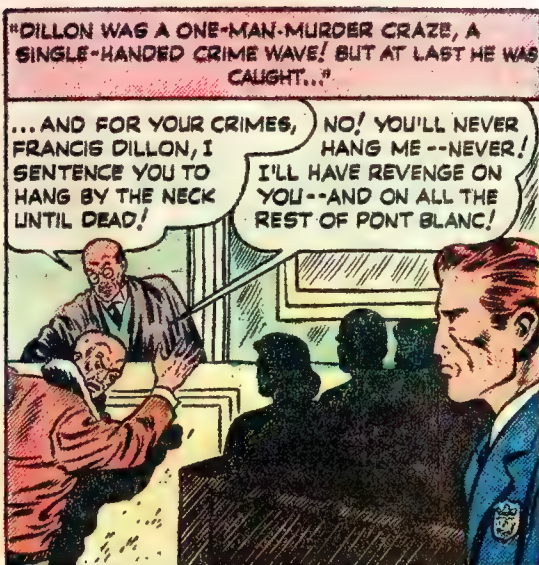






I WARNED YOU!

HELP! AGGHHH!



"DILLON WAS A ONE-MAN-MURDER CRAZE, A SINGLE-HANDED CRIME WAVE! BUT AT LAST HE WAS CAUGHT..."

...AND FOR YOUR CRIMES, NO! YOU'LL NEVER HANG ME --NEVER! I'LL HAVE REVENGE ON YOU--AND ON ALL THE REST OF PONT BLANC!

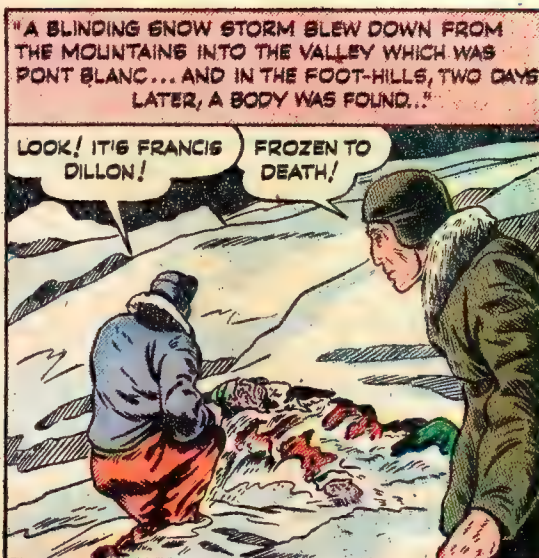


"...AND WITHIN A WEEK..."

HAVE YOU HEARD? DILLON'S ESCAPED FROM JAIL!

OH, NO! THAT MURDERING FIEND! NONE OF US ARE SAFE!

HE WON'T GET FAR, RUNNING AWAY! THERE'S A TERRIBLE STORM BLOWING UP!



"A BLINDING SNOW STORM BLEW DOWN FROM THE MOUNTAINS INTO THE VALLEY WHICH WAS PONT BLANC... AND IN THE FOOT-HILLS, TWO DAYS LATER, A BODY WAS FOUND..."

LOOK! IT'S FRANCIS DILLON!

FROZEN TO DEATH!



"HE WAS DEAD... LITERALLY FROZEN STIFF! JUDGE COLLINS, WHO HAD SENTENCED HIM TO DEATH, THOUGHT THE CASE WAS CLOSED--UNTIL ONE EVENING..."

COME IN!

KNOCK! KNOCK!

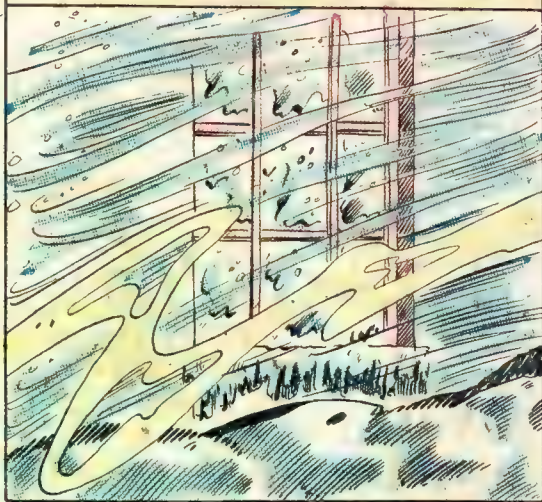


FRANCIS DILLON! OH! NO--NO! WHAT MONSTROUS TRICK OF THE MIND IS THIS...I...I...I...MUST BE OVERWORKED...WHOEVER YOU ARE--GO AWAY! YOU CAN'T BE DILLON! I MYSELF SAW HIM IN DEATH THE DAY THEY BROUGHT HIS BODY BACK!

I'M DEAD!-- YES!



"AT THAT MOMENT IT BEGAN TO SNOW OUTSIDE!  
THE FLAKES BLEW AGAINST THE WINDOW PANE..."



"... AND INSIDE, A HORRIBLE METAMORPHOSIS  
TOOK PLACE! THE GHOST OF DILLON SEEMED TO  
CHANGE SUBSTANCE!"

BUT EVEN DEATH  
CANNOT STOP  
ME!

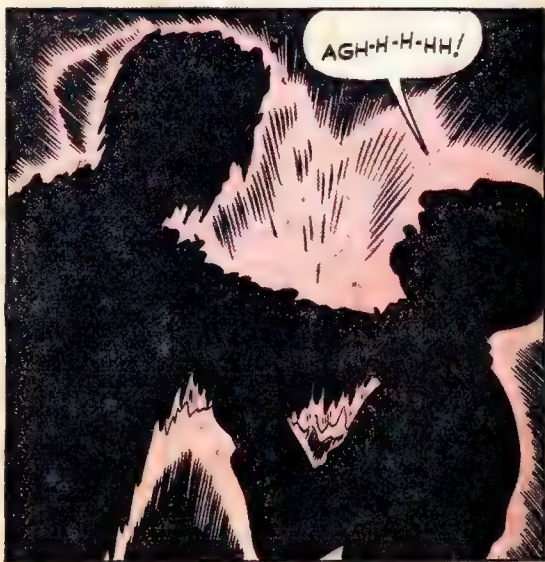


NOW YOU SHALL DIE,  
PETER COLLINS!

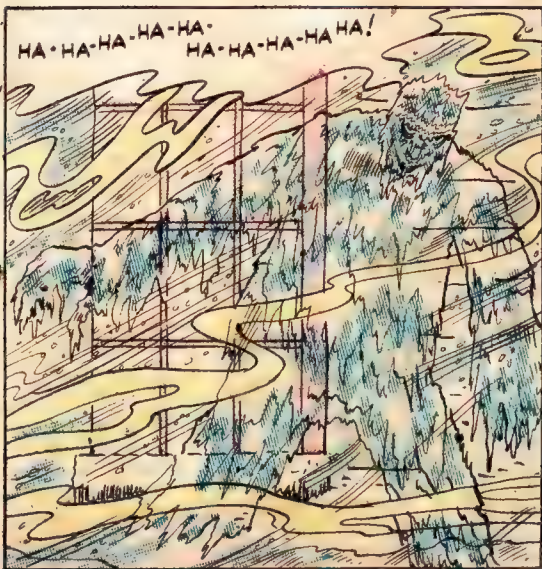
NO--NO!



AGH-H-H-HH!



HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-  
HA-HA-HA-HA HA!

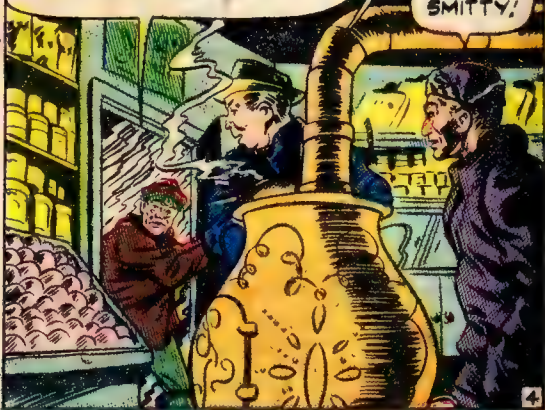


"THEN...HALF AN HOUR LATER..."

YOU BET WE  
WOULDN'T!

I-I TELL YE, I SAW THE  
GHOST OF FRANCIS DILLON!  
IT WAS SUCH A HORRIBLE THING,  
YE--YE WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT!

YER DAY-  
DREAMIN'  
AGAIN,  
SMITTY!





BUT IT'S TRUE! I WAS PASSING JUDGE COLLINS' HOUSE, AND I SAW THEM THROUGH THE WINDOW! JUDGE COLLINS--AND DILLON'S GHOST! AND THEN--AND THEN IT BEGAN TO SNOW, AND THE GHOST CHANGED INTO THIS HORRIBLE MONSTER...



HA-HA/ MONSTER, WAS IT A BIG EH? DID IT HAVE TWO HEADS, SMITTY?

WAS IT A BIG MONSTER, OR A LITTLE MONSTER, OR A MEDIUM-SIZED MONSTER, SMITTY? HA-HA!

ALL RIGHT, BUT WHEN THE JUDGE'S BODY IS FOUND, MAYBE YOU'LL BELIEVE ME THEN!



"THE DISCOVERY OF JUDGE COLLINS' MYSTERIOUS DEATH HELPED TO CONFIRM SMITTY'S STORY! THE LEGEND GREW, AND A FEW WEEKS LATER..."

I'VE GOT TO STOP THINKING ABOUT THIS GHOST STORY! JUST BECAUSE I WAS THE FOREMAN ON THE JURY THAT CONVICTED DILLON, I'M LETTING MY NERVES GET THE BETTER OF ME!



DILLON!



"IT WAS STARTING TO SNOW--AND..."

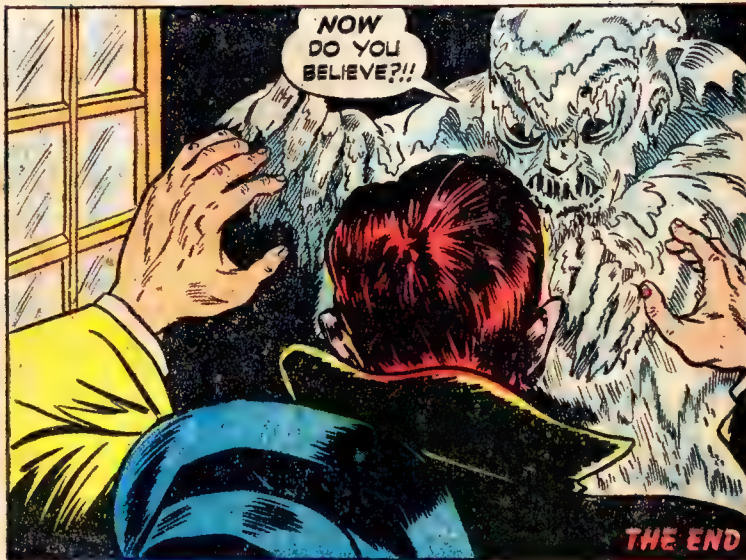
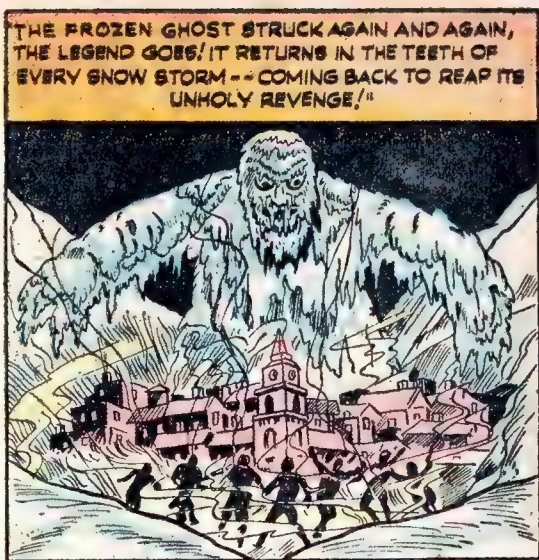
IT WAS TRUE WHAT SMITTY SAID! OH! DON'T COME NEAR ME--PLEASE DON'T KILL ME!



AAAAEE-EE!









# FOR GOLD



# ALONE

THE inscription on the gold cup that Bob Hammond held under Dr. Warwick's desk lamp read: "Let him beware who for gold alone should care." Bob was studying the cup intently, when a door creaked open and Dr. Warwick entered.

"So you find my gold cup interesting?" he asked.

Bob was startled by the voice for a moment, but turning toward the doorway he recognized the doctor's bald head and heavy eyeglasses.

"Yes, Doctor, I do find the cup very interesting."

Dr. Warwick sat down laughing softly to himself. He had a twinkle in his eye when he looked up at Bob.

"You seemed startled when you heard my voice, Bob," he said. "Why was that?"

"Those stories you told me about the cup have me on edge, I guess. I never thought that ghost stories could upset me, but I seem to be susceptible after all."

"Sometimes, my boy, ghost stories can't be tossed away so easily. You see, everything I told you about that cup is true," Doctor Warwick said quietly.

Bob looked at the cup once again and replaced it gently on the Doctor's desk. It shone brightly under the glare of the desk lamp, as the two men stared at it fascinated.

"How could a perfectly simple cup, beautifully engraved,

bring tragedy to so many lives?" Bob asked.

"I don't know *how*, but it has, Bob," the doctor said seriously. "Every past owner of the cup has died violently. And the cup was always in the same room."

"Then why do you keep it?"

"For the peace of mind it brings me," he replied.

"Peace of mind? How can it bring you peace when you say it means death?" Bob asked.

"Once again, Bob, I don't know *how*. Odd isn't it?" he said. "To all its other owners, it meant disaster. To me, it means happiness and peace, maybe the cup senses the difference in the way the owners feel about it," he added.

"You are pulling my leg now, Doctor," Bob said, as he tried to stifle a yawn. "Anyway I'm too tired to think about it any more. I guess I'll turn in for the night. We have a lot of work to do tomorrow."

Bob Hammond, young assistant to the famous art collector, Dr. Phineas Warwick, climbed the steps to his room, wondering about the charm of the beautiful gold cup. Could the superstition be true? Could it mean death to its owners? If so, why did Dr. Warwick care for it so lovingly?

Later that night Bob was awakened from a sound sleep by gunshots. He leaped up from his bed and in the heavy darkness of his room, he fumbled for the doorknob. Running

down the stairs, he heard voices coming from the study.

When he opened the door of the study, he saw two strangers being covered capably with a pistol by Dr. Warwick. One of the strangers was bandaging his companion's hand.

"Bob, my boy, call the police," he instructed, "and tell them there are two burglars here whom they may arrest. They have already confessed."

Bob hurried to telephone the police, and then returned to the study. Lying on the Oriental rug, at the foot of one of the burglars, was the engraved gold cup—the cup they had hoped to steal. Before Bob had a chance to pick it up, Dr. Warwick interrupted him.

"Bob, help that man. See if you can stop his bleeding. I don't want him to die before the police arrive."

Bob tried to wind the bandage on the wrist wound tight enough to stop the flow of blood, but to no avail. He then placed his fingers at the proper pressure points on the arm to cut off the arterial supply, but the man continued to bleed.

He turned to the desk. There was a small stone, a piece of ancient Egyptian onyx. Bob wrapped it into a tourniquet, which he felt certain would save the man's life. Propping the burglar against the wall he watched carefully for any sign of recurrent bleeding.

Meantime, Dr. Warwick kept



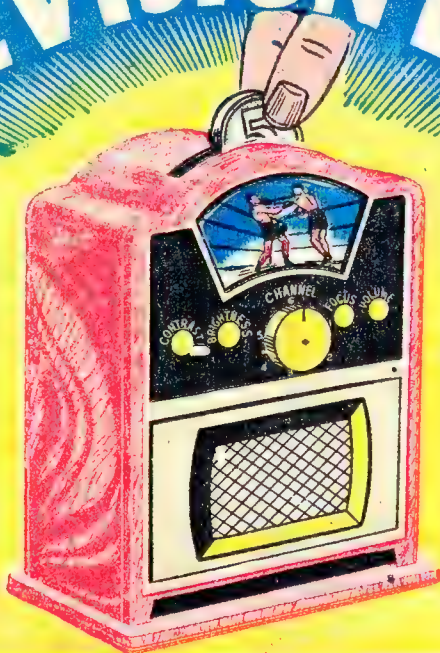
THE SHOW'S ON,  
GANG!

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the two men carefully covered with his pistol. It was a long way from town, and it would be a long time before the police could arrive. Bob's patient seemed safe now. His bleeding had stopped, but still Bob did not relieve the pressure of the tourniquet.

Somewhat strengthened, the wounded man suddenly said, "It would have been a good haul. That cup, alone, is worth a fortune."

With those words, the man weakly leaned forward and picked the cup off the rug.

Without any warning, his bleeding started again, this time even more violently than before. Bob sprang to him and checked the tourniquet. It was perfect. It seemed impossible that bleeding could continue with the pressure against the artery, and yet, the man was bleeding to death.

Dr. Warwick watched Bob work frantically with the bandage.

"Try all you want, Bob," he said. "I don't think anything in the world can help him. Perhaps someday I'll tell you why."

Bob turned to the Doctor incredulously. His tone was so mysterious. And yet what he said was right. In spite of Bob's efforts, the man soon lost consciousness.

By the time the police arrived, he was dead.

They arrested his companion and praised Bob and the doctor for their attempt to save the dead man's life. Bob was about to speak of the mystery he had seen, but a signal from the doctor sealed his lips.

For many months, Bob worked with Doctor Warwick, classifying and sorting all the doctor's vast treasures. He grew very fond of the older man and came to share his scholarly interest in art for its own sake.

One day, a sudden stroke left the doctor helpless. Bob knew that his days were numbered and rued the misfortune that would rob the world of this great man. One afternoon, Dr. Warwick called Bob to his room.

"Bob, I'm leaving everything to the museum," he said. "But



I want to ask you a question, and if the answer satisfies me, I'll give you my most valued possession," the doctor paused for a moment. "My boy, of the things I own which do you love the most?"

"The gold cup, Doctor Warwick. It enchants me, pulls me toward it. I don't know why, but that cup fascinates me as nothing else I've ever known."

"What would you do, Bob, if you were offered vast sums for the cup, and it were yours to sell?" the doctor further questioned.

"No sums could be vast enough, sir. I love the cup beyond all wealth."

"Bob, the cup will be yours. I was not wrong in judging you. Now, I want to tell you the rest of the cup's fantastic story."

The doctor became weaker as he continued.

"All the owners of the cup met violent deaths because they loved the cup only for its monetary value. They were miserable with it, down through the centuries. I loved the cup for its great beauty, with no thought for its value, and so it has always comforted me.

"Remember the burglar? You never knew why he started to bleed again. Remember how he picked up the cup and said it could make him rich? At that moment, Bob, he was the possessor of the cup, and even though your bandaging him would have saved any other man, it could do nothing for him. He had to die.

"Love the cup always, Bob, and always remember the inscription. Never love the cup for the gold alone. You can apply that to your entire life. Love nothing for the gold alone. And you'll always be happy, as I have been happy.

"If you ever begin to think of the cup only as 'valuable,' prepare to die, Bob, to die violently."

With those words, Dr. Warwick turned his head. Passing the cup lovingly to the hands of Bob Hammond, he died a peaceful death, so unlike the deaths of the previous possessors of the gold cup.



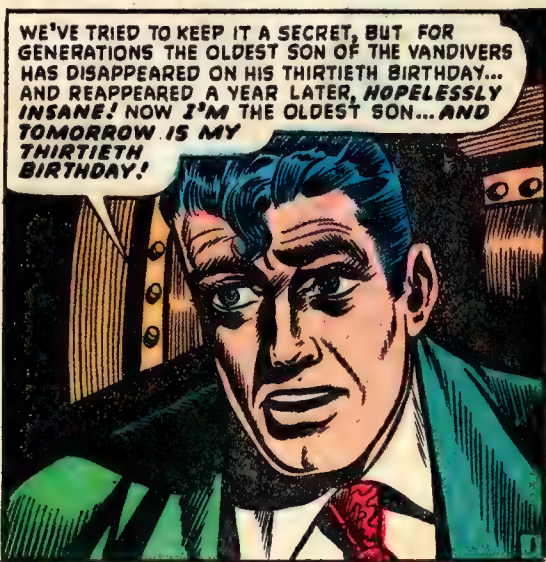
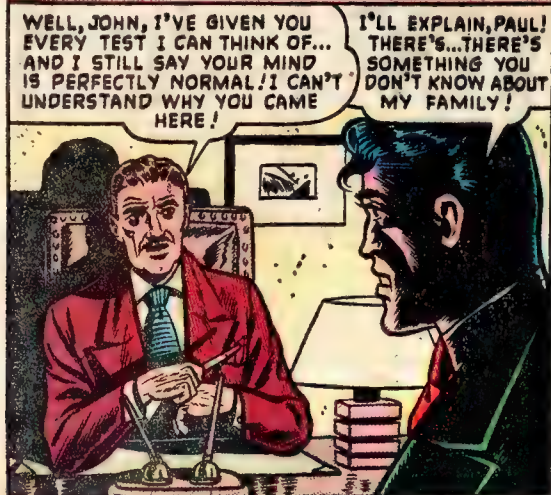


# "THE THING IN THE SWAMPS!"

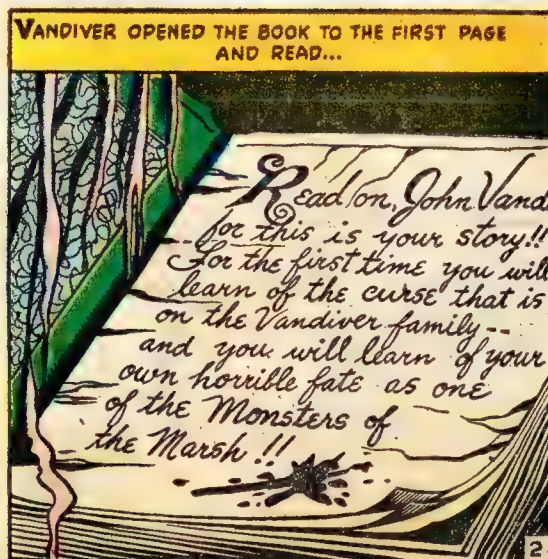
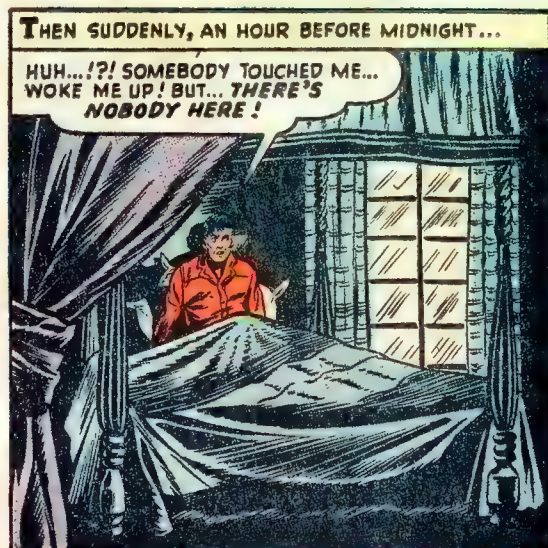
5886



**AFTER JOHN VANDIVER HAS SPENT TWO HOURS IN DR. TOWNSLEE'S OFFICE...**





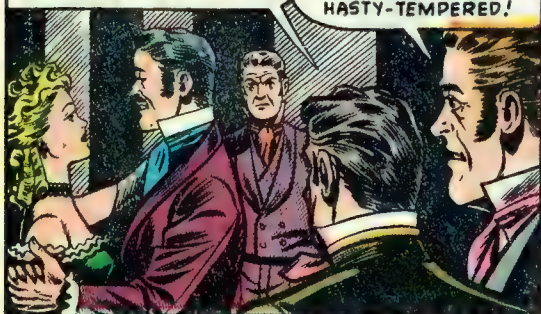




"MORE THAN ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO YOUR ANCESTOR, THE FIRST JOHN VANDIVER, GAVE A BALL HERE IN THIS VERY HOUSE ON THE EVE OF HIS THIRTIETH BIRTHDAY! BUT DURING THE EVENING...

THIS IS NOT QUITE THE JOYOUS OCCASION THAT WAS PLANNED! VANDIVER IS FURIOUS AT HUMPHRIES FOR DANCING SO OFTEN WITH HIS WIFE!

YET PETER HUMPHRIES IS A GOOD FRIEND TO BOTH OF THEM! REALLY, VANDIVER IS TOO HASTY-TEMPERED!



"THE MOST INNOCENT REMARK COULD PROVOKE RAGE FROM VANDIVER'S JEALOUS, SUSPICIOUS NATURE!"

YOU ARE LOVELY, MELANIE-- AND ESPECIALLY SO TONIGHT!

THANK YOU, PETER! I'M GLAD I LOOK NICE!

THE SCOUNDREL! FLATTERING MY WIFE-- TRYING TO STEAL HER AWAY FROM ME! BUT I CAN SEE THROUGH HIS GAME!



I MUST BORROW YOUR PARTNER, MELANIE-- YOUR **SMOOTH-TONGUED** PARTNER! I WISH TO SPEAK TO HIM OUTSIDE FOR A MOMENT!

WHY... WHY, SURELY, JOHN!

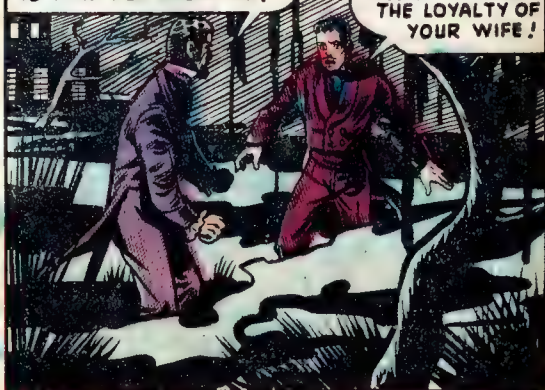
HMM... WHAT IS IT, JOHN?



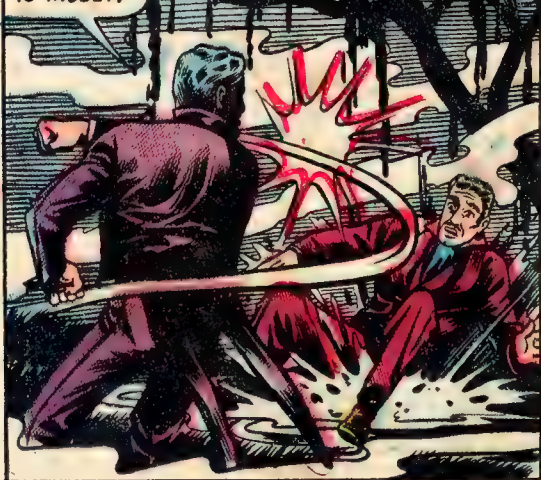
"OUTSIDE, NEAR THE MARSHES ON THE VANDIVER PROPERTY..."

YOU... SUPPOSED TO BE MY FRIEND! I'VE WATCHED YOU WITH MELANIE... DON'T DENY THAT YOU'RE TRYING TO TAKE HER FROM ME!

WHAT ??! VANDIVER, YOU INSULT ME --AND YOU INSULT THE LOYALTY OF YOUR WIFE!



THEN I SHALL ADD INJURY TO INSULT!



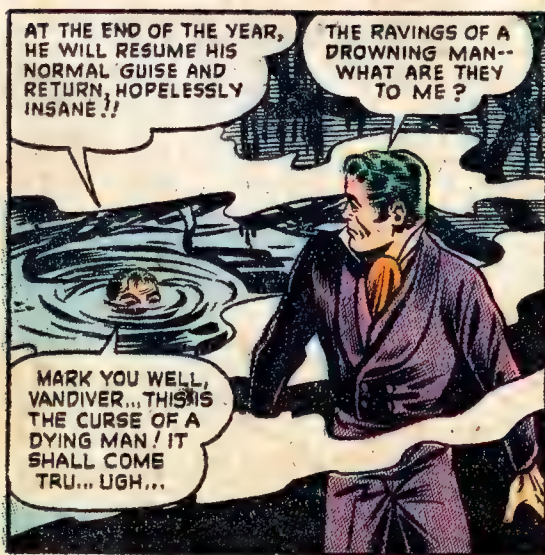
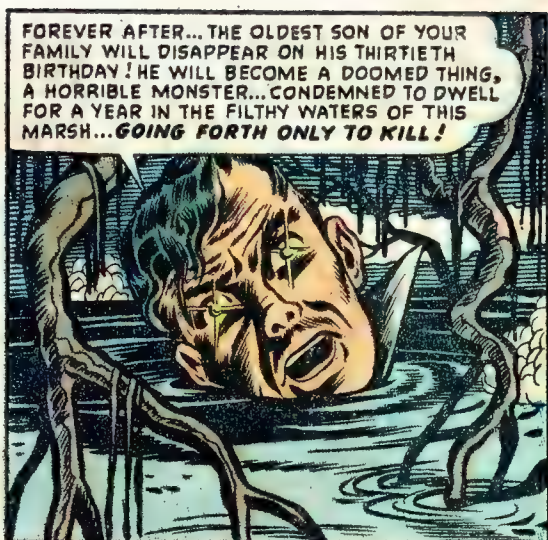
"HALF DAZED BY THE BLOW, HUMPHRIES STRUGGLED IN THE WEED-CLOGGED, BRACKISH WATER!"

VANDIVER... I AM CAUGHT IN THE WEEDS AND MUD! HELP... HELP ME!

HE'S SINKING FAST! IF HE DROWNS, I NEED NEVER SEE HIM WITH MELANIE AGAIN!









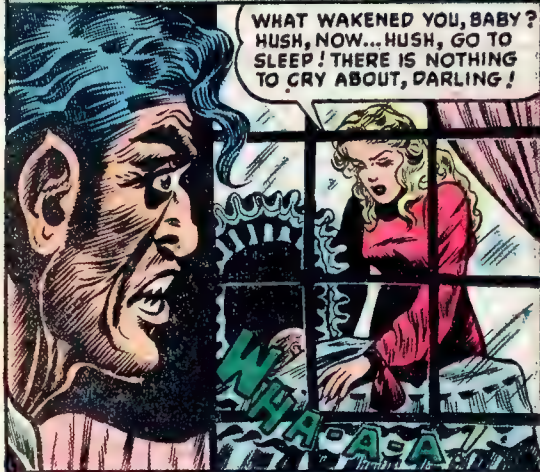
"AS THE DROWNING MAN'S CURSE DECREED, THE MARSH MONSTER STRAYED FROM THE MURKY MARSH AT NIGHT, BOUND TO MURDER, WITH ONLY A TORTURED SENSE OF DOOM FOR COMPANY !

KILL... KILL !



"AND AS MELANIE VANDIVER COMFORTED LITTLE JOHN, JUNIOR...

WHAT WAKENED YOU, BABY ?  
HUSH, NOW... HUSH, GO TO SLEEP ! THERE IS NOTHING TO CRY ABOUT, DARLING !



UH... ? OH ! NO, NO !  
EEEEEEEEEE !!!



"THE BABY WAS SPARED... LITTLE JOHN VANDIVER, SPARED FOR THE SAME DOOM THAT WOULD OVERTAKE HIM ON HIS THIRTIETH BIRTHDAY !

BACK TO...  
THE MARSH...



"THE CURSE WAS FULFILLED IN EACH GENERATION ! I SHOULD KNOW... FOR IT IS THE SPIRIT OF PETER HUMPHRIES WHO LEAVES THIS TALE WITH YOU, JOHN VANDIVER... TO WARN YOU OF YOUR OWN DOOM !"

NO... NO, THIS IS  
FANTASTIC ! IT  
CAN'T BE TRUE !







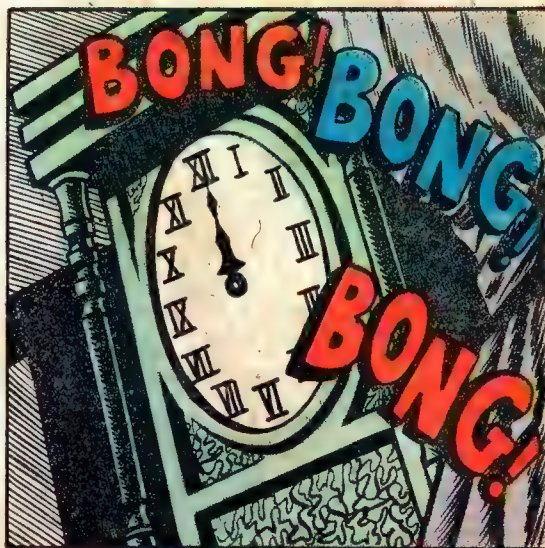
THIS MUST BE SOME KIND OF GHASTLY JOKE! SOMEONE WHO KNOWS ABOUT THE DISAPPEARANCES, THE INSANITY... SOMEBODY TRYING TO FRIGHTEN ME!



BUT--THIS BOOK IS WET, EVIL-SMELLING! AND POOLS OF BRACKISH WATER ON THE FLOOR, AS THOUGH SOMEONE... SOMETHING...HAD TRAILED IT IN FROM THE MARSH!



I DON'T BELIEVE IT!  
I...WHAT'S THAT  
SOUND?!!



MY CLOTHES...MY  
HANDS...OH, NO! NO!  
**NO!**



YES, JOHN VANDIVER, YOU WHO ARE THE LAST OF THE VANDIVERS...YOU TOO SHALL SHARE THE SAME GHASTLY FATE! AND NOW MY SPIRIT CAN REST-- FOREVER! MONSTER OF THE MARSH, **I HAVE BEEN AVENGED!**

**THE END**



THE MOST WONDERFUL DOG IN THE WORLD!

**ON SALE  
SOON!**

**WATCH FOR IT!**

**CHOCK FULL  
OF ALL THE  
THRILLS  
AND  
DRAMA  
OF LIFE  
ITSELF!**

OCT.  
NO. 2

# **Blaze**

the **WONDER COLLIE**

BLAZE,  
SON OF  
FURY!



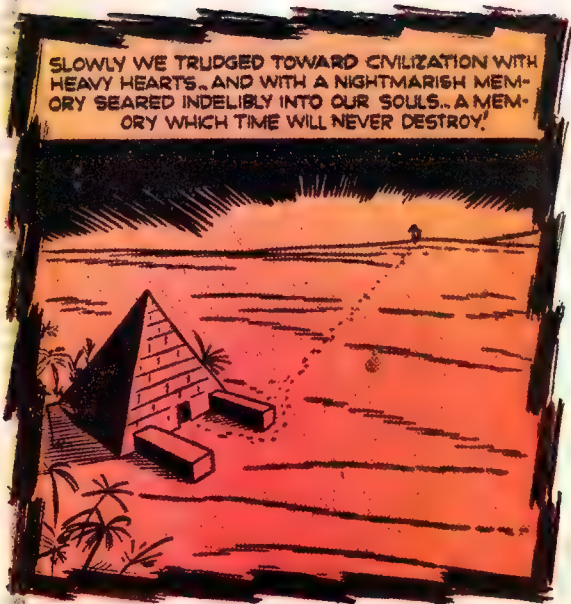
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MOST  
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**COMIC**  
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ONLY  
**10¢**



SLOWLY WE TRUDGED TOWARD CIVILIZATION WITH HEAVY HEARTS... AND WITH A NIGHTMARISH MEMORY SEARED INDELIBLY INTO OUR SOULS... A MEMORY WHICH TIME WILL NEVER DESTROY!



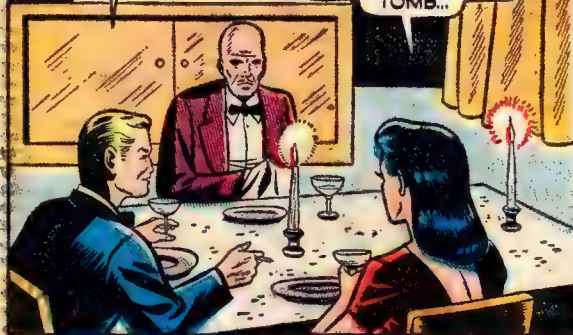
# "THE TOMB OF TERROR!"

5379

EGYPT! LAND OF ANCIENT LORE! THIS IS WHERE LEO AND RAE FOSTER, ARCHEOLOGISTS, WERE IN JULY OF 1932, EXPLORING THE TOMBS OF THE PHAROHS, KINGS OF A LONG-DEAD DYNASTY...

SO FAR OUR MISSION HAS BEEN PRETTY SUCCESSFUL!

YES, WE HAVE QUITE A FEW CURIOS TO BRING BACK TO THE MUSEUM! NOW THEN, SAL-HAMIN! ...ABOUT THAT OTHER TOMB...



THE TOMB OF TUT-LAK-OMOR? I BEG OF YOU TO FORGET IT... LET EVIL REST! THAT IS NO PLACE FOR SUCH AS YOU!

SAL-HAMIN, HOW CAN YOU BE SO SUPERSTITIOUS! SURELY YOU DON'T BELIEVE WHOEVER GOES INTO THAT TOMB WILL BE CURSED?

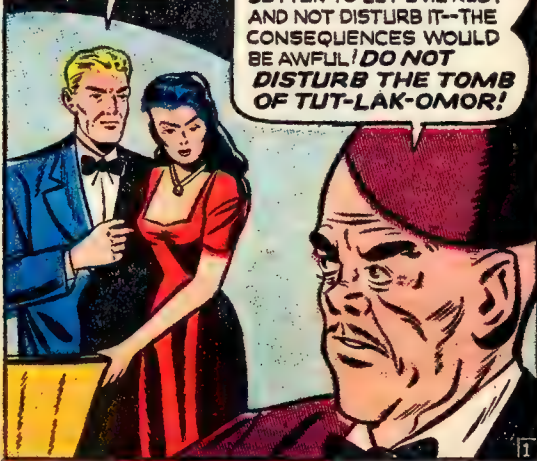


YOU KNOW THE STORY AS WELL AS I DO... TUT-LAK-OMOR WAS THE CRUELEST OF THE PHAROHS! SO AWFUL WERE HIS CRIMES THAT WHEN HE DIED HIS VENGEFUL SUBJECTS THREW HIS BODY TO WILD BEASTS... WHO ATE IT! THAT IS... ALL BUT HIS **HEART!** IT WAS SO BLACK AND EVIL THAT EVEN THEY WOULD NOT TOUCH IT! THIS BLACK HEART WAS THE ONLY PART OF HIM THAT WAS PLACED IN HIS TOMB! SINCE THEN NO ONE WOULD DARE ENTER THE RESTING PLACE OF ALL THAT REMAINS OF THE MONSTER!



THAT STORY ONLY INTRIGUES US THE MORE! WE MUST GET THAT HEART!

SIR, PLEASE! YOU ARE MY GOOD FRIENDS AND I WOULD SACRIFICE MY LIFE TO KEEP YOU FROM THE TOMB! BETTER TO LET EVIL REST AND NOT DISTURB IT--THE CONSEQUENCES WOULD BE AWFUL! **DO NOT DISTURB THE TOMB OF TUT-LAK-OMOR!**

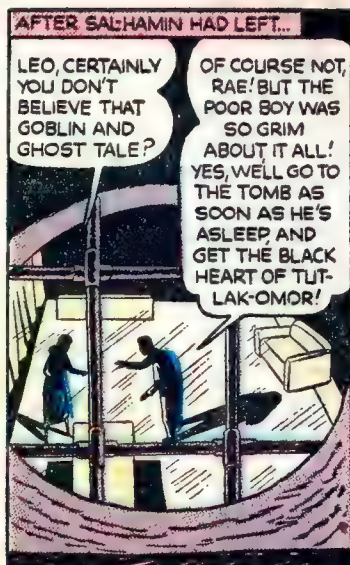






VERY WELL, SAL-HAMIN! I SEE YOU'RE DEADLY SERIOUS ABOUT THIS! WE WILL NOT GO!

THANK YOU! THANK YOU! AND NOW...IT IS LATE! IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I SHALL RETIRE!



AFTER SAL-HAMIN HAD LEFT...

LEO, CERTAINLY YOU DON'T BELIEVE THAT GOBLIN AND GHOST TALE?

OF COURSE NOT, RAE! BUT THE POOR BOY WAS SO GRIM ABOUT IT ALL! YES, WE'LL GO TO THE TOMB AS SOON AS HE'S ASLEEP, AND GET THE BLACK HEART OF TUT-LAK-OMOR!

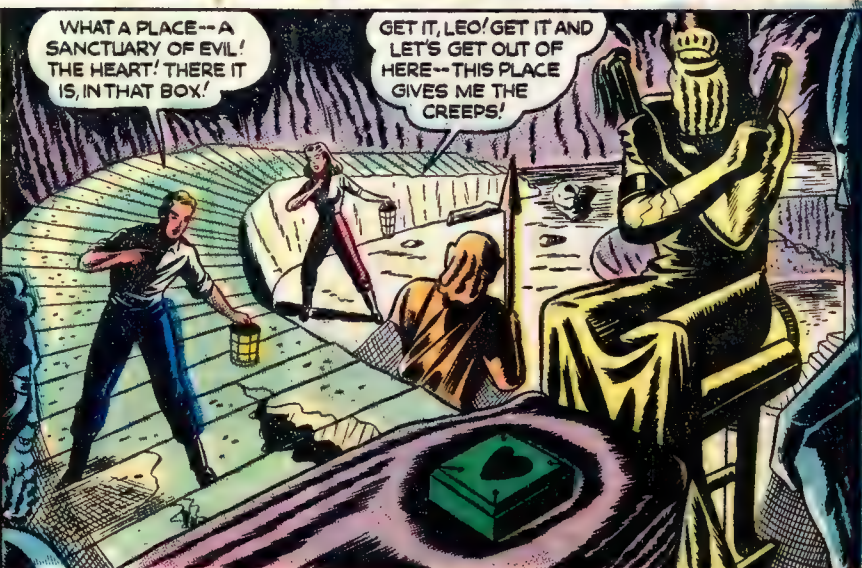


THE TWO AMERICANS WERE STAYING AT SAL-HAMIN'S HOME AT THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE VILLAGE... TWO HOURS LATER, THEY STOLE OUT AND MADE THEIR WAY TO THE TOMB...

HURRY, LEO!

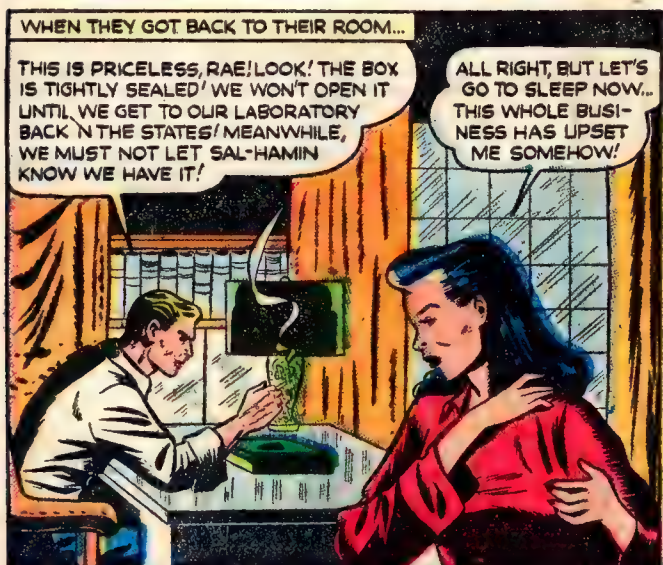
THERE! IT'S OPEN! WE CAN GO IN NOW!

UNDISTURBED FOR UNTOLD CENTURIES, THE GRIM TOMB OF THE CRUEL EGYPTIAN KING WAS DANK WITH ANCIENT DEATH! THE FOOTSTEPS OF THE FOSTERS ECHOED HOLLOWLY WHERE NO MAN HAD BEEN SINCE BEFORE THE PYRAMIDS!



WHAT A PLACE--A SANCTUARY OF EVIL! THE HEART! THERE IT IS, IN THAT BOX!

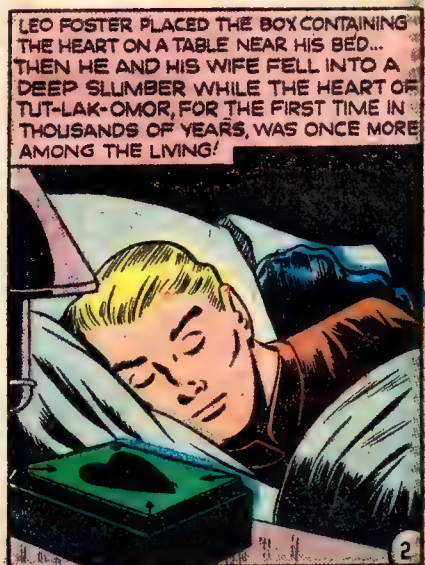
GET IT, LEO! GET IT AND LET'S GET OUT OF HERE--THIS PLACE GIVES ME THE CREEPS!



WHEN THEY GOT BACK TO THEIR ROOM...

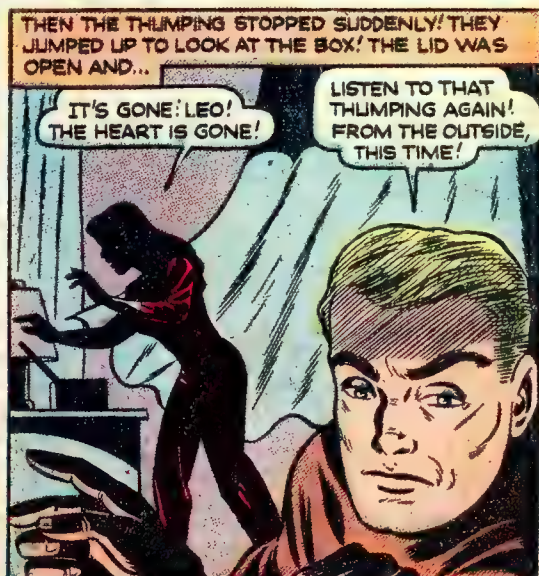
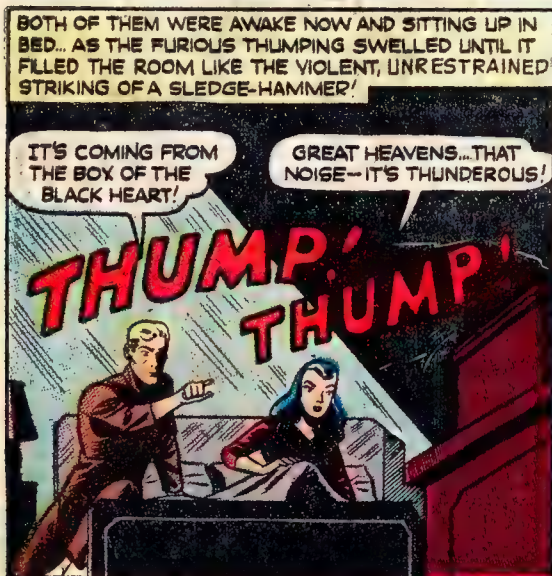
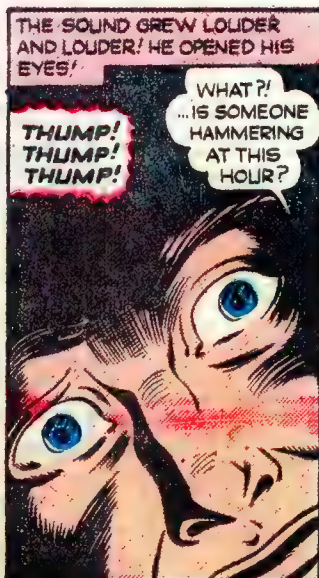
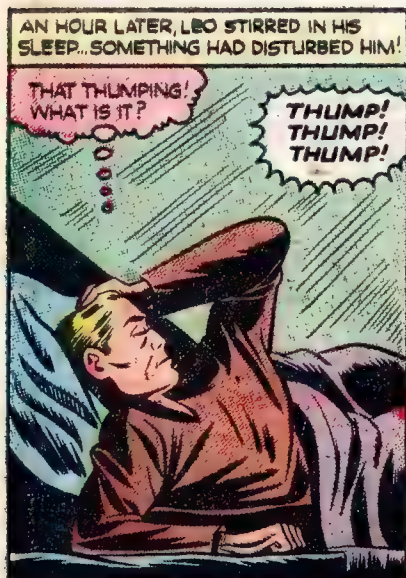
THIS IS PRICELESS, RAE! LOOK! THE BOX IS TIGHTLY SEALED! WE WON'T OPEN IT UNTIL WE GET TO OUR LABORATORY BACK IN THE STATES! MEANWHILE, WE MUST NOT LET SAL-HAMIN KNOW WE HAVE IT!

ALL RIGHT, BUT LET'S GO TO SLEEP NOW... THIS WHOLE BUSINESS HAS UPSET ME SOMEHOW!



LEO FOSTER PLACED THE BOX CONTAINING THE HEART ON A TABLE NEAR HIS BED... THEN HE AND HIS WIFE FELL INTO A DEEP SLUMBER WHILE THE HEART OF TUT-LAK-OMOR, FOR THE FIRST TIME IN THOUSANDS OF YEARS, WAS ONCE MORE AMONG THE LIVING!







AT LAST! AFTER THOUSANDS OF CENTURIES I HAVE COME BACK! NOW I CAN FINISH WHAT I COULD NOT DO WHEN I DIED! I CAN KILL... I CAN DESTROY... I AM THE BLACK PHARAOH!

SAL-HAMIN! NO! A TERRIBLE THING HAS HAPPENED TO YOU! THE BLACK HEART OF TUT-LAK-OMOR HAS POSSESSED YOU! YOU ARE NOT...



WITH A VICIOUS BLOW, SAL-HAMIN KNOCKED THE COUPLE SENSELESS!

OUT OF MY WAY! I HAVE MANY THINGS TO DO THIS NIGHT!



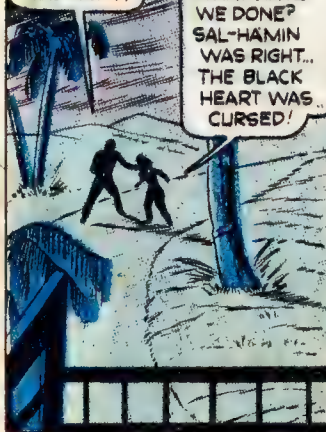
ON WENT SAL-HAMIN AND NOTHING COULD STOP HIM! HIS STRENGTH WAS THAT OF TEN MEN AND HE LEFT DESTRUCTION AND TERROR IN HIS WAKE!



FOR A LONG TIME LEO AND RAE WERE UNCONSCIOUS! THEN THEY CAME TO...

RAE! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

YES! OH, LEO, WHAT HAVE WE DONE? SAL-HAMIN WAS RIGHT... THE BLACK HEART WAS CURSED!



YES! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT, BUT TUT-LAK-OMOR'S HEART IS STILL ALIVE! SOMEHOW IT GOT INTO THE BODY OF SAL-HAMIN, GIVING HIM ITS STRENGTH AND ITS HATE!

OH, THIS IS AWFUL! LISTEN...

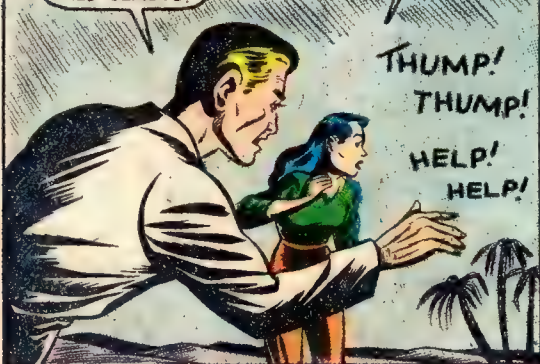


FROM THE VILLAGE CAME SCREAMS OF PAIN AND HORROR! AND ABOVE ALL, THE MOST AWFUL SOUND -- THE BEATING OF THE BLACK HEART!

HE'S ON A RAMPAGE! HE'S BENT ON DESTROYING THE DESCENDANTS OF THOSE WHO FED HIS BODY TO WILD BEASTS!

IT'S OUR FAULT! AND WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!

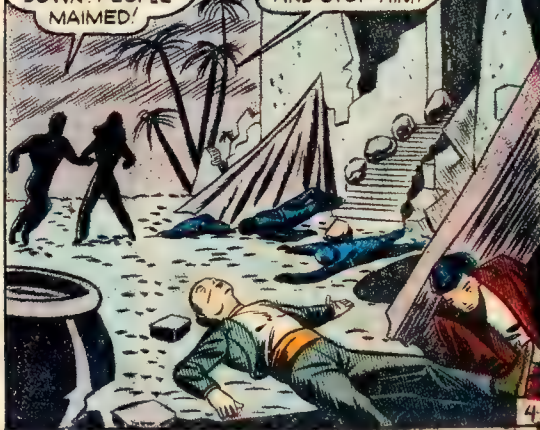
THUMP! THUMP! HELP! HELP!



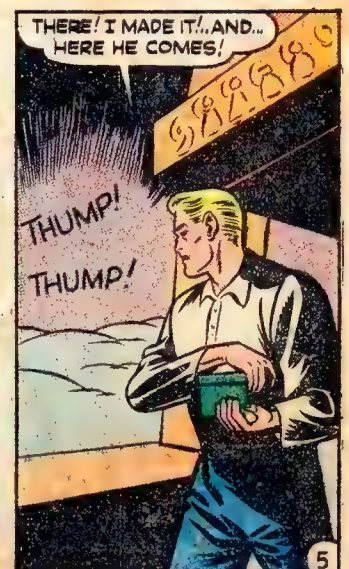
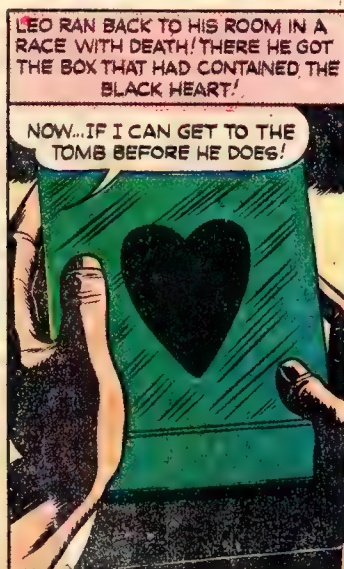
IN THE VILLAGE THEY FOUND AMPLE EVIDENCE OF TUT-LAK-OMOR'S WRATH! DESTRUCTION WAS EVERYWHERE!

BUILDINGS TORN DOWN! PEOPLE MAIMED!

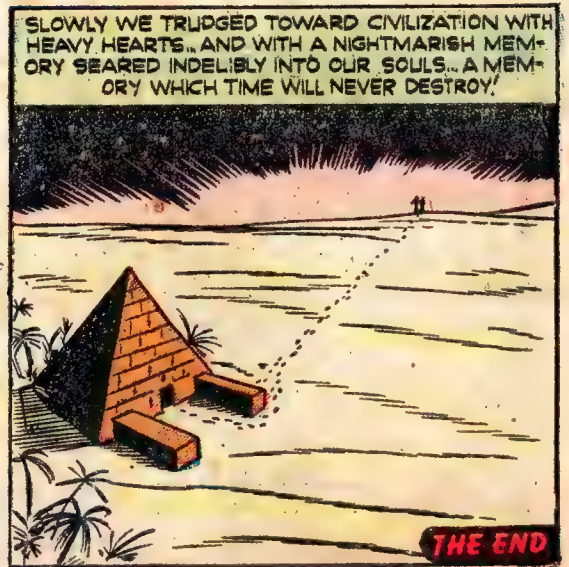
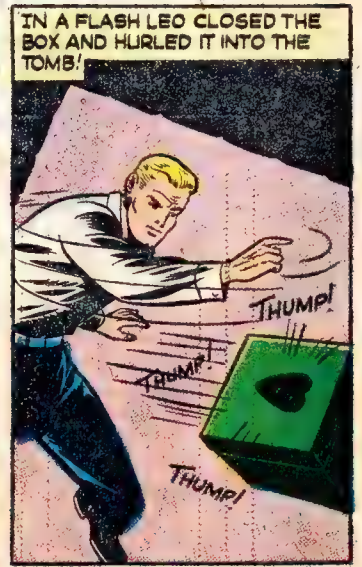
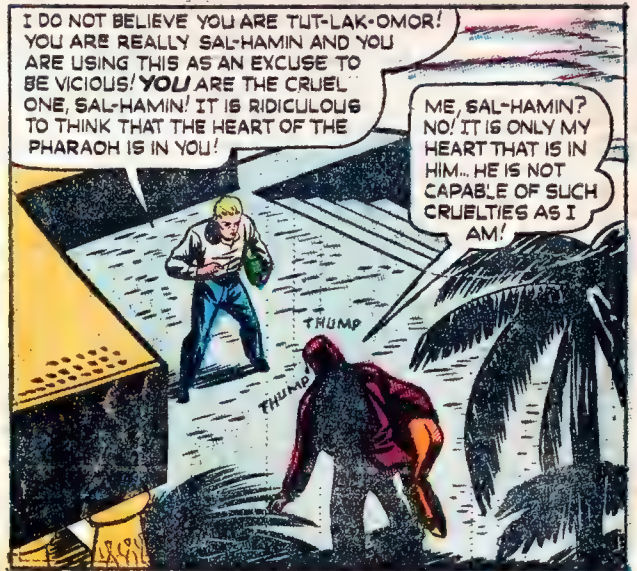
WHERE IS HE? WE'VE GOT TO FIND HIM AND STOP HIM!













# Get this SAF-T-SHEATH HUNTING KNIFE



## GENUINE TOOL-STEEL

Made of superb, super-hardened steel—Ideal for the woodsman, amateur or professional—Over a thousand uses... cuts cold rolled steel... Nationally advertised and guaranteed with new type SAF-T-SHEATH folding handle.

Sturdy—handy—excellent for picnics, camping, fishing, hunting, building huts, cabins, rafts and models.

... make a split bamboo rod... fish with spinning tackle... identify foreign and domestic guns and cartridges... adjust sights... keep equipment in top notch shape.



HUNTING and FISHING BRINGS THE SPORTSMAN WHAT HE WANTS TO KNOW ON "HOW TO..."

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 This coupon, filled out and mailed with \$2 entitles person named below to 18 ISSUES OF HUNTING AND FISHING MAGAZINE. A \$3 value for just \$2.

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Mail coupon and money to:  
 HUNTING AND FISHING, 750 Sportsman's Bldg., Boston 16, Mass.

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OR, FOR THREE COUPONS  
 we'll send you

THE MARINE CORPS KNIFE  
 AND THE SUN GLASSES



OR, FOR FOUR OR FIVE COUPONS  
 we'll send you

THE GENUINE SAF-T-SHEATH  
 HUNTING KNIFE



OR, FOR ALL SIX COUPONS  
 we'll send you

ALL THREE BIG GIFTS—  
 THE MARINE CORPS KNIFE,  
 THE AIR FORCE TYPE  
 SUN GLASSES, AND  
 THE SAF-T-SHEATH KNIFE.



YOUR GIFTS WILL BE SENT YOU  
 WITHIN 10 DAYS AFTER WE RECEIVE  
 YOUR COUPON-SUBSCRIPTIONS



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MILIT-AIR

Maximum protection for your eyes against harmful ultra-violet and infra-red rays. High "chromoptic" absorption. Action-tested. Comfortable to wear. Excellent for all kinds of outdoor activity.

A quality product, manufactured to exacting standards.

"NAVIGATOR"—Milit-air sun glasses are guaranteed. A written guarantee comes to you with each pair. This guarantee is good for LIFE.

U.S. ARMY  
AIR FORCE  
TYPE



YOU CAN USE THESE SUN GLASSES EVERYWHERE!

HUNTING  
and  
FISHING

GIVES THE LATEST  
"COPE" EVERY MONTH  
ON



ELIMINATES  
"COPE" EVERY MONTH

PROTECTS YOUR EYES  
FROM ICE GLARE!

PREVENTS SAND GLARE!

"WHERE TO" ... go for the best sport ... get out-of-state licenses ... buy new equipment for less ... have worn or damaged equipment repaired (or how to do it yourself) ... find out about camping rights all over the country.

Send all your friends' subscription-coupons along with the money you have collected to

## HUNTING and FISHING

750 Sportsman's Building  
Boston 16, Massachusetts

### IMPORTANT!

For proper credit, all coupon-subscriptions must be sent in THE SAME ENVELOPE AT THE SAME TIME!

YOUR OWN SUBSCRIPTION CANNOT BE INCLUDED FOR CREDIT ON ANY GIFT. You may enter a subscription in your own name at the reduced subscription rate ... but Circulation Rules will not allow this to be counted toward a gift.



HERE'S WHAT WE WILL DO WHEN YOUR COUPON-SUBSCRIPTIONS COME IN ...

**COUPON**

FOR ONE COUPON

we'll send you the

OFFICIAL MARINE CORPS KNIFE

**COUPON**

OR, FOR TWO COUPONS

we'll send you the

AIR FORCE TYPE SUN GLASSES.

complete with Leatherette Case



# HUNTING FISHING

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CITY & STATE.....

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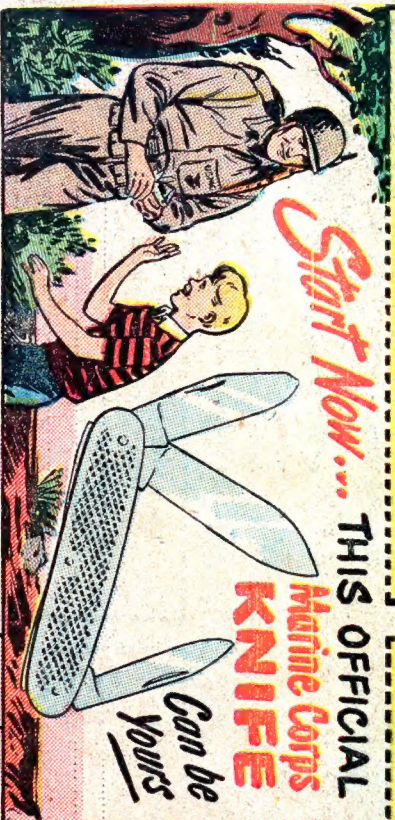
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literally hundreds of uses make this knife an indispensable tool once it's in your hands. Used by the most rugged branch of the armed forces... built to take heavy punishment... last for years. Leathernecks swear by it. Three chrome vanadium steel blades—Master Spear, Spy, and Pen—hold a sharp edge... are readily resharp-ened. Rust-proof, scratch-proof handle. Wonderful for tool box, tackle box, or hunting jacket.



FOR MODEL MAKING



FOR CARVING—  
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**Exclusive with Hunting & Fishing MAGAZINE**  
EVERY ISSUE OF THE MAGAZINE CAR-RIES A MAP OF THE UNITED STATES WITH AREAS INDICATED WHERE THE FISHERMAN MAY LEGALLY TAKE GAME. FISH AND BIG GAME FOR THAT MONTH.

HUNTING AND FISHING ADVISES THE MAN OF THE OUTDOORS...  
"WHEN TO"... use a fishing plug or a fly, or a strip of bacon for bait... go fresh water fishing... go deep sea fishing... hunt for deer... hunt for 'coon... use a .30-30 caliber instead of a .30-06.





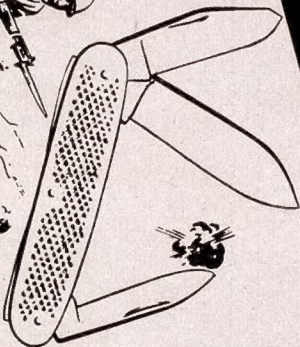
# HUNTING and FISHING

## 25TH ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION :

# 3 WONDERFUL GIFTS FOR YOU

## GET YOURS NOW...ABSOLUTELY FREE!

1

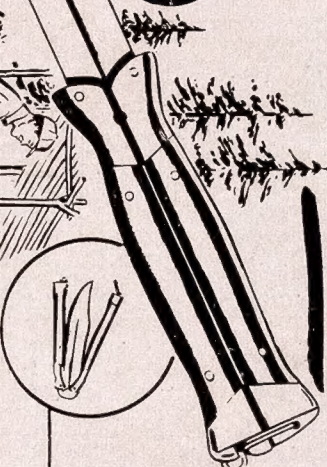


2

"NAVIGATOR" MILIT-AIR  
U.S. Army Air Force Type  
SUN GLASSES



3



• High standard of "Chromolife" absorption — protects eyes against harmful ultra-violet and infra-red rays.  
• Complete with leatherette case

• Plastic Brow Bar and Salt-ad-justing Nose Pads.  
• Gold finish frames



GENUINE  
SAF-T-SHEATH  
HUNTING KNIFE

• Cuts cold rolled steel  
• Blade folds into handle  
• Keen, super-hardened steel blade  
• Fits easily in pocket

## OFFICIAL MARINE CORPS KNIFE

- Three chrome vanadium steel blades
- Stainless steel handle—embossed, rust proof
- Brass-lined with nickel silver rivets
- Heavy-duty construction

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### ... AND THEY'RE EASY TO GET !

Each of the coupons on the following pages is worth \$1.00 as ONE THIRD PAYMENT on a full 18 months subscription to HUNTING AND FISHING MAGAZINE. Your friends, neighbors, and relatives who like to hunt, fish, or go camping will be eager to make this remarkable saving on this up-to-the-minute outdoor sportsman's magazine.

For sending in their subscriptions on these coupons, YOU will receive one or all of these outstanding gifts shown above—depending on how many coupon subscribers you send in.

YOU GET THE GIFTS... YOUR FRIENDS SAVE \$1.00 EACH!

Follow these  
EASY  
STEPS!





**Greatest Value Ever Offered To Comic Readers!**

**EXTRA!**

Beautiful Smooth Grain

**\*ZIPPER BILLFOLD**

Smartly Styled Precision

**\*BALL POINT PEN**

Handiest Pencil-Type

**\*POCKET FLASHLIGHT**

Monogram Initialed

**\*PLASTIC KEY HOLDER**

*All for only*  
**\$1.98**

*It "Zips" All the Way Around*



**De Luxe Quality**

Clear-View  
Celluloid  
Windows

**MASTERPIECE of  
BILLFOLD Design  
and Workmanship**

**Pencil-Type  
METAL POCKET  
FLASHLIGHT**  
*complete with  
2 BURGESS  
BATTERIES*

**This is  
ACTUAL  
SIZE**

**BALL  
POINT  
PEN**

**Newest  
Features  
Precision-tip**



**Monogram  
Initialed  
KEY HOLDER**  
*Pliable Plastic*

**Flashlight has red  
plastic reflector for  
use as a warning signal**

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Gentlemen: Rush me the 4 Big Values as shown C.O.D. for only \$1.98 plus 15c tax and few cents postage charges. I must be delighted in every way with all 4 articles (Billfold, Flashlight, Pen and Key Holder) also satisfied that I have made a real saving or I can return my purchase within 10 days for full refund.

Give the one INITIAL wanted on Key Holder

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... ZONE ..... STATE .....

☐ To save shipping charges I enclose \$1.98 plus 15c tax in advance (total \$2.13). Ship my order, as indicated, all postage charges prepaid.